

THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER

and Pictorial Times

No. 787.]

SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1862.

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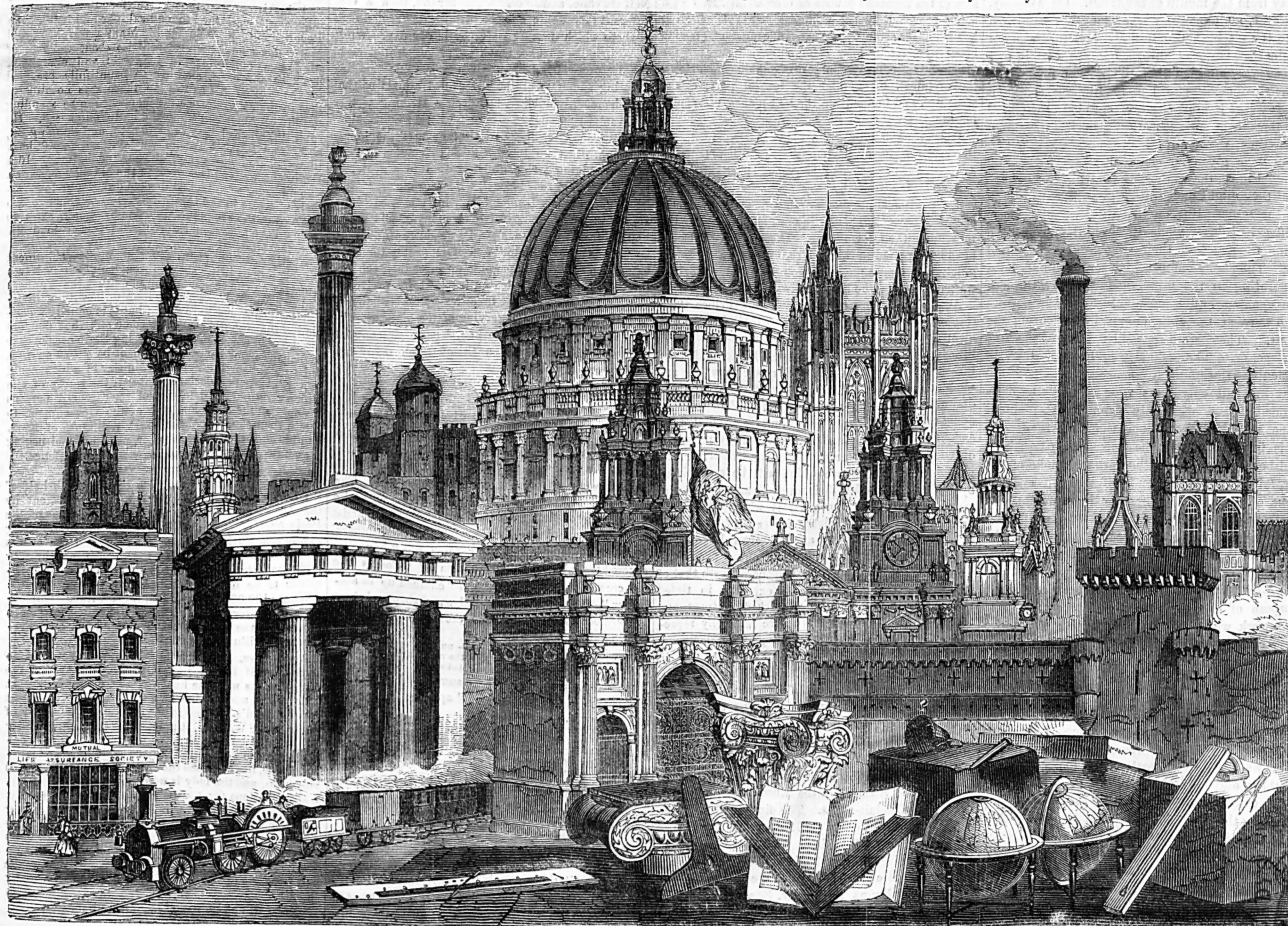
THE FATAL ACCIDENT AT THE HARTLEY COALPIT.

It is not often that it is our painful duty to record so melancholy an accident as that which occurred a few days since at the Hartley coalpit. It is surprising that it is not otherwise. Thousands of persons are conveyed daily across the country at terrific speed—a speed so great as to ensure, in case of accident, the destruction of many lives. Yet serious mishaps are comparatively unfrequent. It needs but a careless guard, a stupid pointsman, or a flaw in a bar of iron, to hurry, without a moment's warning, hundreds into eternity. Our seas are covered with craft,

the easy victims of the first adverse gale; yet, although in this respect we have but too often to mourn serious casualties, they are not perhaps so numerous as, taking into consideration the helplessness of a sailing-vessel in a tempest, we might be inclined to suppose. Neither the traveller on land nor on sea is exposed to the same risk as the miner who, in the bowels of the earth, pursues his arduous occupation. His dangers are manifold, nor are they such as can with any approach to certainty be guarded against. He may at any moment be struck prostrate by a suffocating vapour, and perish without being able to make a sign. He may be

dashed to atoms by the explosion of the atmosphere with which he is surrounded, or he may be crushed by the fall of the earth through which he is tunnelling. Worse than all this, it may be his fate to die by the most terrible of all deaths—he may be buried alive. A land-slip may occur, and the mouth of the cavern be closed. Hale, hearty, in the pride of life, untouched by disease, and unhurt by accident, he may see himself obliged to sit down and wait in patient resignation until hunger or thirst, a blast of foul air, or a tide-like rising pool of water, puts an end to his sufferings. Dangers such as these are not only possible—they are far from improbable. Every

miner carries his life in his hand, and knows when he passes through the pit's mouth that he may be bidding adieu to all that he holds dear on earth. The carelessness of a fellow-workman in opening his lamp, or one of those unaccountable but numerous accidents peculiar to mining operations, may at any time plunge all in a common ruin. In no country in the world is mining so extensively prosecuted as in this, and in none is a larger proportion of the population thus engaged. It is, then, with a feeling of gratitude to Providence that we announce that the accident at Hartley will be almost unprecedented for its fatality.



PUBLIC BUILDINGS OF THE GREAT METROPOLIS.—(See Page 60.)

The singularity of the accident is its most peculiar feature. Science and, alas! sad experience have made us familiar with the explosive characters of that combination of air and gas known as fire-damp; and we have been enabled to disarm it of its terrors by the use of a simple apparatus. The galleries which, like the worm, the miner excavates can be shored up, and the superincumbent pressure counteracted by suitable appliances. But the accident which has now cut off from the outer world upwards of two hundred living men is one which cannot be anticipated, or, if anticipated, cannot be guarded against. A beam of iron, weighing many tons, connected with an engine of sufficient strength to raise from the mine one thousand five hundred gallons per minute, snaps across like a rotten reed, and, falling down the mouth of the pit, carries ruin and destruction in its course. The timbers supporting the sides of the opening are torn away, the adjacent earth falls in, and in an instant the only means of communication with those who are below is cut off. Such is a brief statement of the mode by which this terrible disaster has been occasioned. The living above, the living below, the door of the sepulchre simply closed.

Sanguine hopes were from the first entertained that all might be ultimately rescued. To us, who were distant from the scene of the accident, and but imperfectly acquainted with its details, the task of opening the pit in time to save the men seemed practicable. It was difficult to imagine that with all the means placed at our disposal by science, we should be unable in several days to clear away the rubbish caused in an instant by a falling bar of iron. Yet the labour seems to have been beyond our strength. For six days sinkers have been employed night and day to clear the passage, but in vain. It is singular that, in the course of their operations, they were, since Sunday, in hourly expectation of reaching their buried comrades. Hours, however, lengthened into days, and still the stone required to be rolled away from the mouth of the tomb. On Tuesday, however, an opening was at length established with the pit beneath—but, alas! victory was not achieved. On the contrary, but too certain evidence was afforded that the efforts made had proved unavailing. Up to Sunday the men who were immured were enabled to signal to those who were working to liberate them that they were alive. Since then, however, they have given no signs of vitality. Hoping against hope, the workers were willing to believe that they might have retired to a different region of the mine. But on Tuesday, when a small office had been made through the crumbling ruins, the cause of their silence was accounted for. The choke damp, which for days had been generating in the mine, made its way through the opening, and almost suffocated the sinkers who were at the time engaged in clearing the shaft. They were speedily brought to the surface, or to "bank," as it is termed, and with difficulty restored to consciousness. From that moment operations were of necessity suspended; and especially from that moment hope was banished from the breasts of all. It is impossible that the poisonous gas, which had been generated by the furnace smoke of the pit, failed to disseminate itself through all portions of the mine. Wherever it made its way death followed in its train. As soon as further operations in the shaft became impossible, the efforts of those above were directed towards constructing, as speedily as possible, an up-cast and down-cast, by means of a cloth brattice, for the purpose of clearing away the foul air. Whilst this work was proceeding, occupying an entire day, and not advancing in the slightest degree the work which had been abandoned, what must have been the feelings of the agonised relatives and friends who crowded day and night about the mouth of the pit? It would be impossible to conceive a more harrowing spectacle than that presented during the past week at the Hartley coal-fields. Wives, mothers, and children exposed to the most inclement weather this winter has as yet brought, counting the weary hours, and as day lapsed into day, despairingly clinging to the hope that all might yet be well. That fragile hope has now become a fearful certainty. A telegram announces the discovery of nearly a hundred bodies, under circumstances which seem but too plainly

to anticipate the fate of the remaining victims. God help them! The authorities at the colliery might well dread to tell them that all further efforts would be unavailing. Let us hope, however, that in this day of their tribulation the Disposer of all Good may support them under their heavy affliction, and that charity and benevolence will not be slow in coming to the aid of those whose broad-winners have thus been engulfed in a living tomb.—Post.

NEW MUSIC.

The Murmur of the Ocean Waltzes. By OWEN HOPE. London: Boosey and Sons. THESE waltzes stamp Mr. Hope as a musical composer of no mean order. The movements throughout are brilliant and original, and are of a truly classical order. These waltzes are likely to become great favourites.

Neptune, Polka Mazurka. By W. ROBINSON. THERE is a boldness of conception in all the movements of this polka which bespeaks for it favourable criticism. The movements, as should become a polka, are spirited and exhilarating to a degree; and are elaborated with a skill highly creditable to the reputation of the composer.

NOTES ON ART.

Salisbury Cathedral is about to undergo repairs and improvements, with a view to the security of the building. The spire of this cathedral, which is four hundred feet high, has for years past been twenty-two inches out of the perpendicular; arising, it is supposed, from a settlement at some distant period. The tower and spire were not a part of the design when the edifice was first built, and it is believed they were erected in the reign of Edward III., in the year 1331. It appears from a recent order of Her Majesty in Council, ratifying a scheme for the transfer of certain estates belonging to the Dean and Chapter of Salisbury to the Ecclesiastical Commissioners of England, that on account of the great antiquity of the cathedral, and the want of due repair in times past, it has become necessary to expend in repairs the sum of ten thousand pounds or thereabouts, this sum being provided by the Commissioners. Scaffolding has been, for some days past, in course of erection between the four lofty columns which support the tower and spire, for the purpose of enabling Mr. Scott, the architect, to examine the several parts of the structure, and to ascertain the best means of repairing and strengthening it.

It has been determined to place in the arcades in the south front of the Great Exhibition building decorations in mosaic on a large and effective scale. Several fine works by Ary Schaeffer, Paul Delaroche, Saint Jean, and other eminent artists, recently deceased, have been placed in one of the rooms of the museum of the Luxembourg. These pictures would have been placed in the Louvre, but an existing regulation precludes the admission into that gallery of works by artists who have died within ten years.

Among the numerous portraits of the Prince Consort called forth by his late Royal Highness's lamented decease, we have to notice one in tinted lithography, published by Messrs. Darton. It is of life-size, or nearly so, and for accuracy of resemblance it must recommend itself to all who are desirous of possessing a memorial of a Prince whose many excellent qualities, moral and intellectual, have endeared him to the English people. The dimensions of the plate fit it better for the frame than for the portfolio; a circumstance which will be appreciated by those—and doubtless their numbers are many—who may wish to hang the portrait where it will be permanently kept in sight, instead of its being only occasionally looked at, and then laid aside. The same publishers have brought out a portrait of Lord Brougham, of a size corresponding with that of the Prince Consort, and also executed in tinted lithography. His lordship's marked features and characteristic expression are here faithfully reproduced. We understand that photographic likenesses of the Prince Consort are being as rapidly sold in Paris to French as they are to English purchasers. About a week ago one printseller sold in a single day thirty thousand *cartes-de-visite* bearing the likeness of the deceased Prince.

Mr. Alfred Gilbert gave last week the first of two lectures on the life and works of Beethoven, at the rooms of the Society for the Encouragement of the Fine Arts, Conduit-street. The first period of the composer's career, down to 1801, formed the subject of the lecture. Selections from the works of Beethoven, given in illustration of Mr. Gilbert's observations, were admirably executed by Madame Gilbert, Miss Emma Boden, Mr. Edward Southwell, Herr Danbert, and Herr Polzner.

ASTLEY'S ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE.

The famous equestrian exploits of Mr. John Gilpin form a very legitimate subject for representation at Astley's, and Mr. Nelson Lee, the author, if not the hero, of a hundred pantomimes, has treated the familiar topic with all the skill to be expected from so experienced a dramatist. A story due to the fancy of every British schoolboy is now made to acquire a certain air and aspect of reality, which gives it a practical as well as an imaginative interest; and the result is an entertainment full of fun and pleasantry. The pantomime part of the performance is of average merit, not novel, but busy, rapid, and bustling, with plenty of leaping and tumbling, and now and then a bit at some of the current topics of the day. The scenery, by Mr. P. Phillips and Mr. Gompertz, is pretty and picturesque; and a good corps de ballet, under the direction of Mr. A. Jay, adds not a little to the general attractiveness of the entertainment. The citizen of "credit and renown," whose adventures are a joy for ever to schoolboys, finds an efficient representative in Mr. Perks, and his beautiful and accomplished wife loses none of her native graces in her impersonation by Mr. Charles Johnson. Mr. Silvestre as Harlequin, Mr. Henderson as Clown, Mr. Clarke as Pantaloon, and Miss Elise as Columbine, sustain their respective parts in creditable style; while the Leyzonie family, who appear to be made of india-rubber, writhe and contort their limbs in a fashion wonderful, though not very pleasant to behold. Altogether the pieces are droll and laughable, and as vividly entertaining as any production of its class can fairly be expected to prove; and the manner in which it has been placed upon the stage reflects great credit on Mr. Batt's acting manager, Mr. Oliver.

MR. MARK LEMON ABOUT LONDON.

The third and concluding lecture by the above-named popular writer and now popular lecturer, is generally pronounced to be the most successful of the series. Mr. Mark Lemon, having got free of the City boundaries, now gives his quaint fancy free play, and keeps his audience in a state of almost continuous merriment. Starting from Temple-bar, the lecturer leads his audience by the old Savoy Palace, through the purlieus of Drury-lane, where susceptible and simple-minded old Samuel Pepys first saw Mistress Nell Gwynne, and so on to the Strand, then a very different thoroughfare to the plate-glass-fronted rows of shops which dazzle passers-by in our day. While at Whitehall—an excellent view of which illustrated the lecture—Mr. Lemon gives a graphic and interesting summary of the diversified annals of that time-honoured building, and drew a striking picture of its interior economy—if we may use so anomalous a phrase—during the declining days of the Merry Monarch, when he toyed with his beauties and his spaniels, setting a shameful example to a neglected people and a degraded Court. Passing under "Holbein's Gate," Mr. Lemon treats his audience with a view of Ranelagh, suggestive to many of Old Vauxhall, with its polite manager, its shadowy sandwiches, its "eye at the fountain," and its "twenty thousand extra lamps." Then, passing up Piccadilly, the lecturer gossips along pleasantly until he arrives at Covent Garden, where he takes leave of his audience. Mr. Mark Lemon is deserving of the highest praise for having provided a two hours' entertainment full of useful instruction on a theme which many had thought exhausted.

COMUS.

(See Page 61.)

MR. STODHART has transferred to durable canvas a scene from Milton's celebrated "Mask," and has produced a picture worthy of the great poet. Of this picture we now present a large engraving. The readers of Milton's "Comus" will at once recognise the portion of that splendid fiction which the artist has endeavoured to illustrate. The two brothers, "smooth as Hebe's their unrazed lips," have discovered their lost sister and beaten off "Comus and his crew," but find that she is "chained up in alabaster." The Spirit (disguised as a shepherd boy) is therefore obliged to invoke the aid of Sabrina, a gentle nymph who can—

—unlock
The clasping charm, and thaw the numbing spell,
If she be right invoked in warbled song.

The good Sabrina, having been summoned to the help of "our true virgin here distressed," appears singing—

Shepherd, 'tis my office best
To help ensnared charity:
Brightest lady, look on me
Thine I sprinkle on thy breast
Drops that from my fountain pure
I have kept, of precious cure;
Thrice upon thy fingers' tips
Thrice upon thy rosy lips
Next this marble venom'd seat
Smeared with gums of glutinous heat
I wash with chords' palace moist and cold:
Now the spell hath lost its hold.
And thus releases the Lady.

Miss Sewell, the author of "Amy Herbert," is about to publish her impressions of Rome, Florence, and Turin.

THE GUARDS IN BRITISH AMERICA.

"ANova Scotian" writes to the *Times* from Halifax: The accustomed quiet of this city has been turned to bustle and excitement by the arrival and departure of regiments, and the coming in and sailing of steamers, men of war, and transports. Our streets have been gay with the uniforms of the Guardsmen, Liners, Artillery, Engineers, and Military Train; the first and the last, never having been seen here before, attracted much attention. The first arrival of troops was on the 28th of December, when the Australasian, stalled in her attempt to go up the St. Lawrence, steamed up to the dockyard with the 1st Battalion Rifle Brigade on board. The Persia arrived here from the St. Lawrence on the 31st of December; so rapidly did the ice form in the river that she was forced to depart very suddenly. On the same day the Adriatic came in with the Grenadier Guards on board, and, after the departure of the Australasian, she went alongside the dockyard pier, and the men were thus enabled to have a "run on shore" within the walls. They remained here about a week, and left yesterday morning for St. John's, where they should arrive in about forty-eight hours. During their stay here the officers amused themselves with sleigh driving, and soon became proficient at the difficult task of turning the corners of slippery streets. I could tell you of how the "swells" were at first imposed upon by the cabbies, and how soon the former found them out, and the game was up—of how a captain, driving a sleigh through the principal street ran down a black woman, did not hurt her, but the horse ran away, and said his hands were so cold he could not hold him—and of the fabulous prices they paid for bearskins and so-called Newfoundland dogs, but that your space is better occupied by my saying how deep was the impression made by the pluck and spirit of these noble fellows, who have left so many pleasures and comforts behind them, to face the cold of a Canadian winter, and the toils of a long march through the snow, in order to be ready to defend the national honour. We had one or two fiercely cold days, which no doubt quite equalled their expectations, and gave them an idea of what it might be in New Brunswick, where it is usually colder than at Halifax. The regiment paraded through the town the day before their departure, and, of course, excited the admiration of all, and, for though many fine corps have been and are in garrison here, such a splendid body of men was never seen in this province before. You, in London, accustomed to see these fine fellows in the park, would hardly recognise the men you are so justly proud of, in their seaskin caps, top boots, fur mitts, gray coats, and woollen comforters. They were in fine order, every man warmly clothed, and looking none the worse for the voyage. I never saw them in England, and better than that I may say they looked to me better than I have seen any of them in England. Many a time of a cold March day I have seen the sentries about the foot of St. James's-street looking very cold and miserable, but with the extra clothing so bountifully provided for the men on this expedition there was nothing of that in their appearance. I happened to be standing near to an American when the battalion passed. He said, "Yes, Sir! they are fine fellows, and march good, and no mistake. I reckon we 'aint got many boys like those in our army." The 2nd battalion 16th Regiment arrived last week in the Magdalena after a fine passage, were landed in good order, and took up their quarters in the Citadel. A few nights ago two privates of the regiment, stupefied by drink, sank to sleep on the glacis, and were found frozen to death next morning.

Another account says: A feeling of disappointment is spoken of as being abroad throughout British North America on the receipt of the news that the Yankees had "caved in." This was natural with a high-spirited people ready to fight; but it is equally a conviction that the fight will yet come off; that 600,000 highly-paid troops in a filibustering State are not easy to disband; nor can a Government be relied on as a quiet neighbour the Foreign Minister of which, as the State paper declares, that "if the safety of the Union required the detention of the captured persons it would be the right and duty of the Government to detain them. General Sir W. F. Williams, of Kars, and his staff are on the frontier, planning and urging the completion of numerous new works of defence.

A proposal for a national subscription, in behalf of the Lyons workmen, thrown out of employment by the American crisis appears in the columns of the *Paris Siecle*. The *Opinion Nationale*, in referring to and announcing its readiness to second the efforts of the *Siecle*, expresses, at the same time, the fear that the distress of Lyons is of far too great magnitude to be met by individual or private charity: "When 100,000 men, perhaps, are without employment, the intervention of the public powers alone can proportion the remedy to the evil, and supply resources not illusory."

Again Mrs. Yvelton! The lady is resolved to keep herself before the public. She is out in the Scotch courts with the husband she claims is not yet determined, and she has raised another action against that husband's brother-in-law, a Scotch barrister of the name of Walker. It seems that an uncle of Major Yvelton, whose children will succeed to the Avonmore peerage in case the major should have no legitimate issue, has espoused the cause of Mrs. (Logsworth) Yvelton, and the lady is now staying with him. Mr. Walker, jealous for the honour of his name, has addressed a smart letter to her uncle, characterising the lady in no measured terms, and charging the uncle with all sorts of sinister motives in taking up her cause. One would expect the uncle to take up this quarrel; but he has handed the matter over to the lady, who has raised an action in the Scotch courts for slander. The case is expected to furnish much amusement, and no little scandal, to the lieges.



TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MARGARET.—St. Margaret's day is the twentieth of July.

AN OLD ADMIRER.—An answer will be found in our Work-Table department.

A CONSTANT FRIEND.—The heads on the American postage-stamp are those of Washington and Jefferson. The coinage bears only an emblematic figure of Liberty.

ISABEL.—The Falls of Niagara are not remarkable for their height, but for their breadth. There are waterfalls in America more than double the height of Niagara, but they are narrow in comparison, and therefore do not attract so much attention.

LUCILLE.—A painting in fresco is a picture painted with colours diluted with water upon plaster sufficiently wet or damp to allow the colour to penetrate into it. The painting thus becomes incorporated with the mortar, and lasts as long as the plaster stands.

EVA.—The precise time at which the orange was introduced into England is not known with certainty. Probably it may have been shortly after their introduction into Portugal, which was in the early part of the sixteenth century.

HESTER.—The red hat worn by cardinals is intended to typify their readiness to shed their blood in defence of their faith, if it is required of them. The purple robe was first presented to the cardinals by Pope Paul II. The colour being one of the highest distinction, it was given as an honour.

MADAME E. H. D.—The best plan is always to purchase articles which ought to be gold at the most respectable and oldest-established shops. Good jewellery will always command a high price, as it is easily ascertained what mixture of alloy any article is composed of. The standard gold of this country is an alloy of pure gold eleven parts, with pure copper one part.

Y. Z.—Bronze is a compound of copper and tin, to which other metallic substances are sometimes added, especially zinc. The proportions of the respective ingredients are varied to suit the particular purposes to which the bronze is applied. The bronze coinage is superior to old copper coinage, inasmuch as it is a great deal lighter.

ADELAIDE.—It was the Emperor Titus who exclaimed, "I have lost a day!" meaning that he had done no great action productive of important consequences and worthy of remembrance during the time that he thus deplored. With comparatively few exceptions, the world at large might echo this lamentation of the Emperor Titus, not one day only, but every day of their lives.

THE GRANGE.—An old work, entitled "Elements of Elocution," would probably supply the information required. It contains an investigation of the principles of reading and speaking, and gives an explanation of such pauses, emphasis, and inflections of the voice, as are suitable to every variety of sentence, with directions for strengthening and modulating the voice, so as to render it varied, forcible, and harmonious.

H. D.—The custom of giving the right hand when meeting a friend is an old one, and arose from suspicion, when men were more at variance with each other than they are at the present day. When the right hand was given, it was considered an assurance of mutual friendship; but it was also understood to imply security, as neither could draw their sword, or clasp any other weapon.

EMMA.—It is quite true that the Italian perfumes have an odour peculiarly their own, and differing from those of France and England. The character of these may perhaps be traced to the azaela, which yields a delicious odour, and is one of the principal ingredients, the produce of the wild azaela of the East and West Indies being preferred. There are upwards of 300 species, many of them bearing products highly useful to man; amongst these the Chinese gain from it an excellent yellow dye.

EMMA.—This sort of embroidery is not likely soon to go out of fashion. A short time before the melancholy death of the Prince Consort Her Majesty had ordered specimens of sewed muslins to be sent to her, out of which she had selected the most elegant, and had given orders for their execution, partly in Scotland and partly in Ireland. Sewed muslin embroidery must, therefore, be considered quite in as great favour as ever.

X. Y. Z.—The consumption of cotton in this country has wonderfully increased since the time when Arkwright patented his water-frame in 1769. At that date four million pounds weight were annually manufactured. Now the quantity has increased to 1,200 millions, 300 times as much. Within half a century the number of spindles employed for cotton alone has increased tenfold; while each spindle, from its superior mechanism, produces twice as much more yarn as on the old system. Hence the importance of the manufacture, which at the present time equals in its results the whole revenue of the three kingdoms,

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THE
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SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1862.

WEEKLY RESUMÉ.

Two hundred and twenty human beings, who a little more than a week ago were full of life and activity, without, probably, a thought of danger, have perished by the appalling accident at the Hartley Coal Mine. It was on Thursday morning, in last week, that the great beam above the pit, used in pumping the water from its lower seams, suddenly broke, without any apparent cause, and in an instant a mass of twenty tons was driven down the shaft, sweeping away all the framework with which the pit was lined, crushing five men to death, and effectually intercepting all communication for many fathoms between the two hundred and fifteen that remained in the mine and the living world above. All efforts to reach them were fruitless until Wednesday evening, when Adams, a miner, after nearly a week's laborious exertion in re-opening the communication, forced his way through the yet remain-

ing rubbish into the yard seam, where the corpses of his old comrades met him at every step. We have the melancholy consolation of learning, from what he saw, that their deaths were sudden, caused by suffocation—that they were not called upon to endure the prolonged horrors of death by starvation. Adams himself suffered so much from the effects of the mephitic air, that he could not then ascertain the full extent of the calamity, but was obliged to be drawn to the surface much exhausted. Before Adams reached the remains of the sufferers, some of their tools were found in such a position, that it was evident they had been endeavouring to clear away the obstructions from below, while the rust with which those tools were covered showed that they had not been used for several days before. Surely it is not too much to ask that every pit of this kind should be furnished, under penalties prescribed by Parliament, with two shafts. Had that been the case in the Hartley pit, the sacrifice would have been confined to five lives. As it is, two hundred and twenty have been sacrificed. If we include the families of the sufferers, this heavy calamity has probably fallen—with all the weight of death, widowhood, and orphanage—upon seven hundred to a thousand persons! It is touching to hear how the Queen in her sorrow has already expressed her sympathy with widows whose bereavement is more recent than her own.

The financial statement of the French Chancellor of the Exchequer was published on Wednesday. M. Fould proposes to exonerate from all personal taxes every individual who relies on his own work for his livelihood, and proposes to reduce certain imposts, in order to render them more productive. There are also to be new taxes on horses and carriages, an increase in the stamp duties, a tax on bills of account and receipts, &c.; the total of which M. Fould calculates will produce fifty million francs, which will balance the ordinary budget of 1862, and leave a surplus of twenty millions. M. Fould, for the purpose of simplifying the public debt, suggests the conversion of the Four-and-a-Half per Cent. Rentes into Three per Cents., in a way by which the present holders of the former would incur no loss. The extraordinary budget of 1863 is to be made a subject of special law, and as the extraordinary revenues of the State are not sufficient to allow of the construction of railways and other works of utility, the Minister proposes an additional tax on salt and sugar for that purpose. In conclusion, M. Fould states that the extraordinary budget of 1863 will be balanced by the surplus revenue of the ordinary budget, and by other resources which would be sufficient for the national expenditure. There would still remain the deficit, which, however, would not only cease to increase, but would soon diminish.

The Trent affair, at the date of the last advices from America, was already giving way, in the public mind, to matters of more recent occurrence—the suspension of specie payments by the Government and the banks. The most important of these we adverted to last week. In connexion with this subject, we now learn that the Washington Government has commenced an additional issue of 20,000,000*l.* of inconvertible notes—a sum which, though equal to the whole amount of circulation of the Bank of England, is likely to be soon absorbed in a contest which is now costing the North at the rate of one hundred millions sterling per annum. Moreover, the facility with which, for a time, an operation of this kind can be effected, presents a temptation dangerous to statesmen of any class, but doubly so to those who are compelled to consult the wishes of a democracy whose supreme law is self-interest, and which is as impatient of taxation as it is eager to prosecute the war without regard to expense. Already the British sovereign is, in the Federal towns, worth 21s. If the war goes on for five or six months longer, it is supposed that it will be worth 30s. It is awful to contemplate the suffering which must result from this state of things. Meanwhile, the question of slavery is continually presenting itself in one form or another, and it cannot be doubted that the great cause of human liberty is advancing, step by step, as the struggle between North and South continues.

Mr. Seward, on the last day of the old year, made the *amende honorable* to the British nation in

three cases in which the honour of our flag was involved, with an apparent readiness which contrasts most favourably with the famous despatch in which he adduced so many reasons for not doing the thing which, however, after all, he determined to do. The cases to which we refer are—first, the seizure of two Confederates in a British vessel, the *Eugenia Smith*, both of whom are now released by order; the bringing a vessel into harbour, captured breaking the blockade, with the British flag flying beneath the American, which is admitted to be an "unseemly act," and calls forth an order by Mr. Seward to prevent its recurrence; and the exacting of an oath from British subjects charged with breaking the blockade, which is also disavowed, and made the subject of an order to the Naval Department accordingly.

The troops which left this country a few weeks ago have arrived in British America in good condition and excellent spirits. The people appear to be really disappointed that hostilities between the two countries have been averted, and they appear to think that a collision between the two countries is still inevitable, at no distant date. We can only hope that they may be mistaken.

The Spanish forces in Mexico, which have without resistance taken possession of Vera Cruz, are not to be the sole occupants of that city. France, it is stated, is about to send as large a body of troops, to co-operate with the Spaniards, as, some time since, she sent to Syria. An agreement between the superior officers of the two nations stipulates that Vera Cruz shall be jointly occupied by their respective troops. Any ambitious projects which Spain might entertain to attempt the re-imposition of the yoke she formally imposed upon Mexico is thus effectually checked. The erection of the republic into a monarchy by the Allied Powers, with a European prince as sovereign, has been talked of; but it is probably more rumour. A scheme of the kind could hardly be contemplated without reference to the views of the people, however low they may have sunk in the political scale.

Mr. Roebuck is a man of great talent, but singularly wanting in prudence. It is only a few months ago, since, by the aid of his commanding eloquence, he managed to extricate himself from an awkward dispute with his constituents, which, for a time, threatened to cost him his seat. He has just been delivering a speech at Salisbury, which, if we mistake not, will cost him another exculpatory oration at Sheffield. He drew so dark a picture of the domestic and social habits of the operatives of the North of England, that it is enough to make all men who own the same country—much more the inhabitants of the district—blush for their fellow-subjects. Upon the general subject of education Mr. Roebuck gave some good advice, inculcating, for example, the desirableness of not loading the memory of the young, while allowing the intellect to lie dormant. The Bishop of Salisbury, who was on the platform, complimented Mr. Roebuck on his address.

Sir Kay Shuttleworth, at a meeting of schoolmasters, the other day, made perhaps the most damaging attack upon the Revised Code of Education which it has yet sustained. He intimated that it is all the work of Mr. Lowe, and that the Committee of Council on Education had it submitted to them before publication. The worthy baronet promises a keen parliamentary inquiry upon the subject.

CORRESPONDENCE.

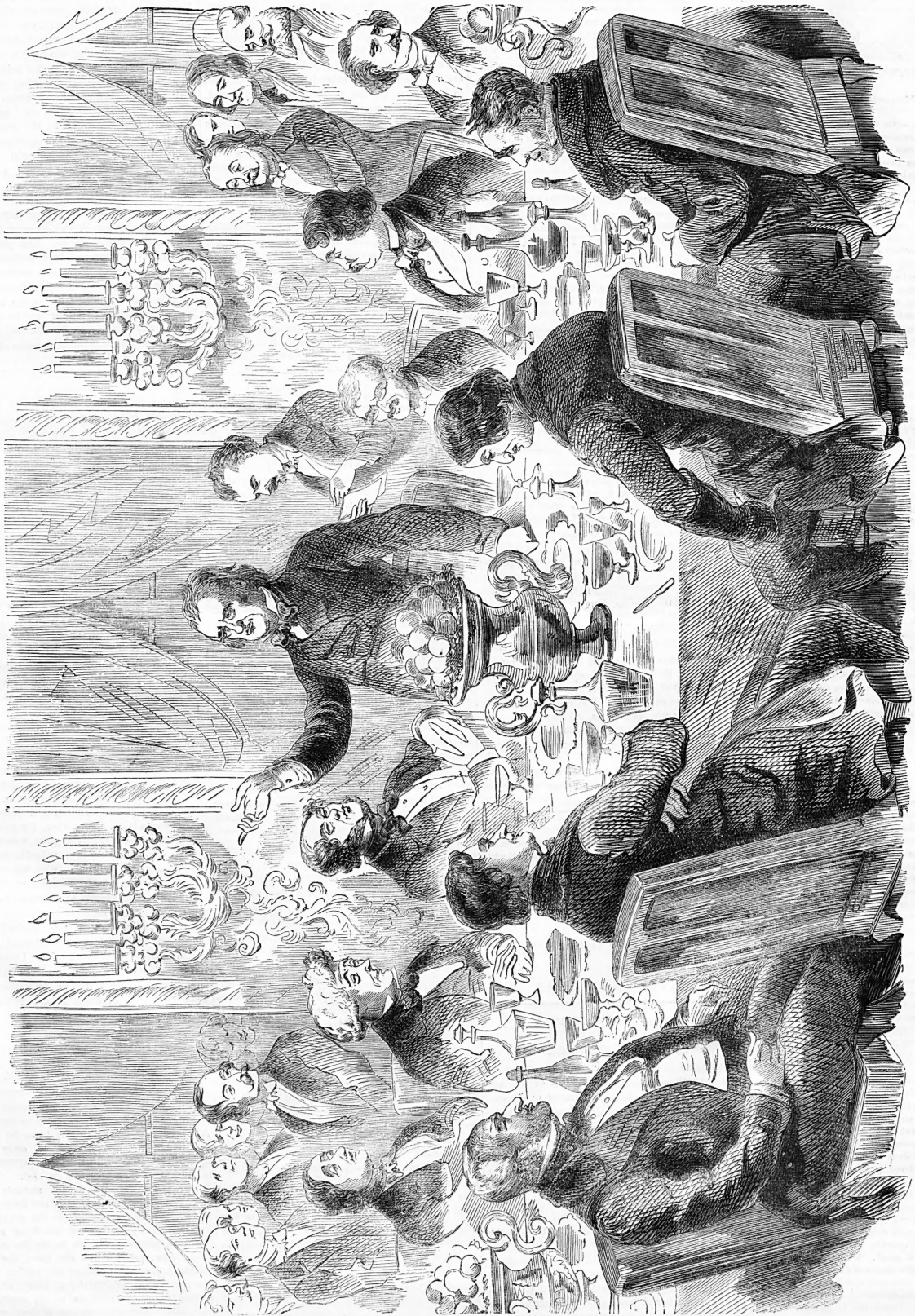
A DOMESTIC DIFFICULTY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER.

Sir,—Can you or your readers inform me what course ought to be adopted in the following dilemma? A heavy box is brought to the house by a railway van; the out porters refuse to carry the box into the house without extra payment; that is to say, they demand a fee. The box is too heavy for the female servants to lift, and the men servants say it is not their duty, but that of the railway servants. As the delivery of the box is a weekly business, it would be rather an expensive custom to establish to fee the men every time. Now, perhaps you can state, for my own information, and that of other lady readers who may experience a similar difficulty at times, whether the railway company's servants or my own could be compelled to obey orders on pain of dismissal.

I am Sir, yours, &c.

A VICTIM.



BANQUET OF FRENCH WRITERS AND DRAMATIC ARTISTS, ON OCCASION OF THE ANNIVERSARY OF MOLIÈRE'S BIRTHDAY.—(See Page 60.)

The Albino;

OR: THE HEIR OF TREMI.
BY MADAME CLARA SICARD.

CHAPTER XVII.—A MORNING CALL.

Long before daybreak Jude Leker was up and stirring. He rose without making the slightest noise, in order to avoid awakening his master, who slept as one sleeps at five-and-twenty, after a long and fatiguing journey. Although twilight had hardly dispelled the dark shadows in the interminable corridors, Jude found his way without the slightest difficulty. He was born in the chateau, and had dwelt there for more than forty years. Leaving the grand staircase, with its broad flight of steps, on his right, he reached the buttery, and took a narrow staircase which led to the servants' apartments. Many things were changed at la Tremlay, but the servants' rooms still retained their primitive arrangement. But for this circumstance the excellent memory of Jude would not have been much help to him. He counted three doors in the inner gallery of the servants' rooms, and knocked at the fourth.

It will be easily believed that Dame Goton Réhou, house-keeper at the chateau, did not usually receive visits at such an untimely hour of the morning. The good woman was sixty, and at that age housekeepers have no dread but of thieves. She was either asleep, or turned a deaf ear. Jude received no reply. He knocked again, and louder.

"Blessed saints!" said the gruff voice of the old woman, "is the chateau on fire?"

"It is I—it is Jude," whispered the latter, still continuing to knock—"Jude Leker."

Goton was far from being a silly woman. Arming herself with a stout cudgel, she proceeded to open the door, although her ear, deafened by age, had not caught one syllable of the words of Jude.

"I'm coming, I'm coming," grumbled she. "If they are wolves—well! I will speak to them of the old Tremi, and they will not touch a straw in the house that was his. If they are spirits—"

"Open!" said Jude.

"If they are spirits—well! I would rather see the Wolves." She opened the door and put her stick across it. "Who is there?" said she.

"Hush, dame! silence, in the name of heaven!"

"Who is there?" cried the intrepid old woman, raising her stick.

Jude seized it, entered, and closed the door. "A man whose name must not be breathed, if possible, within the abode of Tremi," he replied.

"The abode of Tremi!" repeated Goton, who felt her heart leap within her at this name. "Thanks, whoever you may be. It is twenty years since I have heard his veritable name in the house which is now the dwelling of Hervey Vannoy."

Jude held out his hand in the dark; that of Goton met it half way. She had no need to see. It was like a masonic and mysterious sign between these two faithful servants.

"But who, then, are you?" at length demanded the old woman—"you, who remember Tremi?"

Jude pronounced his name.

"Jude!" exclaimed Goton, forgetting all prudence—"Jude Leker, our master's equerry! Oh, let me look upon you, my man! let me look upon you!" Trembling and eager, she ran on tiptoe to look for her tinder-box, which she in vain endeavoured to find. When, at length, she succeeded in procuring a light, she regarded Jude a long time, and with ecstasy. "And he," said she, "shall we see him once again?"

"Dead," replied Jude.

Goton fell upon her knees, joined her hands, and recited a prayer. Large tears slowly coursed each other down her wrinkled cheeks. No one could have seen her at that moment without deep emotion, for there is nothing so touching as the sight of tears rolling down a rough visage; and many who could see tears flow from beautiful eyes without a sigh, have trembled and turned pale before the moist eyelids of a rude soldier. Jude was silent while Goton prayed. It seemed as if he wished now to prolong his uncertainty, and recoiled, terrified, before the revelation he had come to seek. When he spoke, it was in a forced and unnatural tone.

"And the little master?" said he at length, with an effort.

"George Tremi? Twenty years have passed since I saw him for the last time, the dear and noble child! smiling at me, and stretching out his little arms from his cradle."

"Dead! Dead also!" said Jude, while his strong frame shook with emotion. He hid his face in his hands, a heart-rending sob burst from his breast.

"I did not say that," cried Goton; "no, I did not say that, and heaven preserve me from believing it! And yet, alas! Jude, my friend, I have hoped for twenty years, and every year my hope becomes weaker."

Jude stared at her with a fixed, unmeaning look. He comprehended nothing of what she was saying.

"Yes," pursued she, "I would fain hope. I say to myself, some day I shall again behold our young master, tall and strong, with head erect, and haughty brow, his sword at his side. Alas! alas! it is so long that I have said this!"

"But after all, dame, what know you of the fate of George Tremi?"

"I know—I know nothing, my man. One evening—Come nearer, for we must not speak aloud of this. One evening Hervey de Vannoy returned home pale as death, and

with haggard eyes. He told us that the child had drowned himself in the Pond of la Tremlay. Every one flew to the spot, the pond was dragged, but no trace was found of the body of George."

Jude listened with heaving breast and distended eyes. "And it is upon that," interrupted he, "that your hope is founded?"

"No. Do you remember a poor idiot of the forest, who used to be called the 'White Rabbit'?"

"I recollect Jean Blanc, dame."

"Poor creature! he loved Tremi almost as much as we do."

"But George? George?" interrupted Jude.

"Well, my man, Jean Blanc related strange things in the forest. He said that Hervey de Vannoy had thrown the little master into the water with his own hands."

"He said that?" said Jude, his eyes flashing with rage.

"He said that, yes; and although he passed for a poor idiot, I believe that he spoke the truth whenever he spoke of Tremi. But that is not all. Jean Blanc added that he had plunged to the bottom of the pond, and brought back the fainting form of our little Master George."

"Ah!" said the good equerry, with a deep, long-drawn sigh of relief.

"And then," continued Goton, "he was seized with one of his fits, and the poor child was left alone upon the grass; and when the White Rabbit recovered the child was no longer there."

"Ah!" said Jude again.

"And that is twenty years ago, my man."

Jude remained for an instant like one petrified. "Where is Jean Blanc?" then said he. "I would see him."

Goton sorrowfully shook her grey head. "Poor creature!" said she again. "It does not do for a poor man to brave the anger of a powerful one. The reports in the forest reached the ears of Hervey de Vannoy. Matthew Blanc and his son were persecuted on account of the impost. The old man died; the son disappeared. Some people say he has become a Wolf."

"I have heard this word mentioned. What are these people, then, dame?"

"They are Bretons, my man, who defend and avenge themselves. This name has been given to them because their place of retreat is by the Wolves' Ditch. Everybody knows that, but its outlet none can discover. They themselves endeavour to keep up this nickname, which frightens the timid. Their masks are of wolfskin; it is only their leader who wears a white mask."

"I will go seek the Wolves," said Jude.

The old woman reflected a moment. "Listen," then replied she. "There is a man in the forest who could, perhaps, tell you whether Jean Blanc still exists. This man is a Breton, although he sometimes feigns to speak as if he were French at heart. I remember that when he came to settle on this side of the forest the *saboteurs* (wooden shoe makers) said that his daughter, then an infant, had all the features of the daughter of Jean Blanc, the poor idiot. Certain of them even affirmed that they recognised her."

"Where can I find this man?"

"His cabin is about a hundred steps from Our Lady of Mid Forest."

"His name?"

"Pelo Rouan, the charcoal-burner."

Day began to dawn. The candle burnt palely in the first faint streaks of morning.

"Good-bye, and thank you, dame," said Jude. "I will see Pelo Rouan before another hour." He pressed the hand of Goton and went out.

"God be with thee, my man!" said the old housekeeper, watching him till he disappeared from sight in the long corridors. "It is long since my poor heart has felt such joy. God be with thee! and mayest thou bring back to his domains the young heir of Tremi!" Goton had more of desire than of hope, for it was with a sorrowful shake of the head that she pronounced these last words.

CHAPTER XVIII.—DREAMS.

WHEN Jude, after having traversed the long corridors, returned to the chamber where he had passed the night, he found the captain still asleep. His calm and smiling countenance announced that complete and perfect happiness which we sometimes enjoy in dreams, but seldom elsewhere. Jude contemplated him for a moment. "He is a noble young man," thought he; "his bold and haughty features remind me of the old Tremi at the time when his moustachios were still black. He—he is happy! Oh, but I would willingly give every drop of blood in my body to see Master George in his place!" Jude resumed his large travelling cloak, in order the better to be able to conceal his face in the event of any suspicious rencontre. It was now daylight. The first rays of the rising sun flickered on the silken curtains of the window.

At the moment when Jude was buckling on his sword preparatory to taking his departure Didier moved restlessly on his bed. "Alix!" murmured he.

"All the attendants of the castle are in the courtyard," said Jude to himself. "I shall find it difficult to pass unnoticed."

"Marie!" murmured Didier again.

Jude looked on him with a smile. "Bravo! my young master," thought he; "perhaps you will dream of some one else now."

"Heather Blossom!" cried the captain, as if he would fain have accepted the challenge. At the same moment he awoke and sat upright in his bed. "Ah! it is you, friend Jude,"

said he, after having cast his eyes all round the room, as if he expected to see another face. "I fancy I was dreaming."

"You may make sure of it, Sir, replied Jude; "and dreaming happily too."

Didier's look rested by chance on the antique curtains, through which the slanting rays of the sun were now streaming. His lingering smile diffused itself still more over his countenance. "Poets are very right," said he, as if speaking to himself, "to sing the joys of returning to the paternal roof. For myself, who am without family, I seem to enjoy here a foretaste of this happiness. And look, Jude, my boy, the illusion grows stronger. It seems to me that when a child I have beheld the autumn sun shining through silken curtains like these. Strange sentiment, Jude! A fatherless child, I seem here to experience a distant recollection of kisses, tender care, and sweet words."

"Sir," interrupted the old equerry, "I must take leave of you, in order to commence my task."

"Stay Jude, a few minutes—a moment, I beg of you! My heart softens at the contact of fresh thoughts. I know not how it is; my eyes have need to weep, Jude!"

"Are you unhappy then?" said the latter, approaching immediately.

Didier let fall his hand into that of the old man, and threw his head back upon the pillow. "No," replied he, "I am not unhappy. On the contrary, I would not for worlds forego what I have felt; for this unwonted anguish has a strange charm for me. Ah! Jude, how happy are those for whom the memory of the past exists in reality!"

"And those," sadly returned the equerry, "sometimes never more behold the home of their ancestors. Ah! it must be a bitter grief, must it not—that of the child who half remembers, and who dies before regaining the abode of his father?"

"You are thinking of George Tremi, my poor Jude?"

"I am thinking of George Tremi, Sir."

"Always! Heaven will aid thee, my boy, for your devotion is that of a true Christian. Ah! there is a cloud come across the sun—the charm is dispelled; I am Captain Didier again, and ready now to swear that, when a child, I have seen more curtains of stuff than hangings of silk. Go, my good fellow, I will detain you no longer." Didier, shaking off the remains of his dreamy languor, sprang out of bed. Jude, before quitting the chamber, cast a look into the courtyard, and recognised Master Alain, who was conversing with Lapierre.

"It is very late now," said he, "for me to steal away unperceived. I see below there a man whose notice it will be very difficult for me to escape."

"Which?" asked Didier, approaching the window—"Lapierre?"

"I do not know if he has changed his name, but in my time he was called Master Alain; it is the oldest of the two."

"Oh! I see. And it is he whom you yesterday called your enemy?"

"The same."

"Well, my lad, the other is mine."

"A servant your enemy?"

"Does that astonish you? Must I then repeat to you that I am not of noble blood? That fellow is the only being in the world who knows the secret of my birth. He will not disclose it, and perseveres in keeping it to himself; further than that, he formerly acted the part of father to me. You see this?" Didier, who was not yet dressed, drew aside his shirt, and showed on his back, just at the shoulder blade, the scar of a still recent wound.

"It is a traitorous stab from the hand of a scoundrel," said Jude, knitting his eyebrows.

"You may take your oath of that, old boy, and I have every reason to believe that the scoundrel is none other than that man. But if I am not noble, I am still a soldier, and I will never willingly stain my hand with such as he."

"I—I am but a servant," said Jude calmly; "speak but a word, and I will chastise him."

"What! you are forgetting George Tremi!" said Didier, with a smile. "Upon my honour, there is a fine flower of chivalry in these old Breton hearts. Let us think of your young master, my brave friend. I know not what you can attempt for his service, it is your secret; but I have promised to aid you; and aid you I will, come what may. Let us descend together. M. de Vannoy is a far too loyal and devoted subject of his Majesty for his attendants to dare to watch more narrowly than is agreeable the servant of a captain of his troopers."

Jude buried his face in the folds of his cloak, and descended, followed by the captain. Alain and Lapierre were still in the courtyard: they bowed respectfully to the captain, who negligently touched his slouched hat.

"Let my servant's horse be saddled," said he.

Lapierre hastened to obey. The steward remained.

"Friend," said he, addressing Jude, "does your malady require you to hide your nose in your cloak always? The people in la Tremlay have not yet had an opportunity of bidding you welcome?"

"What do they say of the Wolves in these parts, master?" demanded Didier, to save Jude the embarrassment of a reply.

"That they are dangerous beasts, Sir Captain. Will you not accept a glass of cider, friends?"

"What are the people of the forest about?" again demanded Didier.

"Sir Captain," replied Alain, with very bad grace, "they

are making hoops, charcoal, and wooden shoes. Well, friend," added he, producing his *vade mecum*—that is to say, his flat bottle—"would you like better a drop of brandy?"

Master Alain was interrupted by Lapiere, who came forward leading Jude's horse by the bridle. The latter immediately mounted. The movement he made to effect this lightly displaced his cloak. The steward, who was on the look out, was able to see a portion of his face.

"Deuce take me if I can make out where I have seen that face before!" grumbled he. "Where can I have seen it? I am getting into my dotage!"

"You will rejoice me this evening at Rennes, my boy," cried Didier. "And now, forward, and success attend you!"

Jude did not wait for this order to be repeated; he put spurs to his horse, and set out at full gallop.

When he had crossed the threshold of the courtyard, the captain turned to the two valets of M. de Vannoy. "You are inquisitive, master," said he to Alain; "it is a bad fault, and one that brings no good with it. As for you," added he,

addressing Lapiere, "take care!" He went on his way. The two attendants watched him till he was out of sight.

"Take care!" repeated Lapiere, in a mocking tone; "What say you to that, Master Alain?"

"The young cockerell crows loud; he is a regular chip of the old block. But as for taking care, that is always good advice."

Didier had, unwittingly, directed his steps towards the garden. He shortly found himself in the midst of the high, closely-clipped hedges forming the inevitable and classic labyrinth of the gardens of the eighteenth century. From time to time some statues of white marble were visible through the branches of the trees, which already gave indications of the approaches of winter. Didier cast on all this an absent and preoccupied look. Involuntarily his mind recurred to the thoughts which had filled his slumbers. As it often happens to ardent and poetic temperaments, it was sufficient for him to invoke the illusion for it to reappear. These high walls of verdure seemed to become old acquaintances. He found himself at

home in their mazes; and although the deception was innocent enough for the thing to appear perfectly natural, he believed, or endeavoured to believe, that the recollection of it was to him as the web of Ariadne. "Let us see," said he to himself, in a tone half jesting, half serious; "let us see if I am deceiving myself. If I have really any recollection, or if I am but dreaming, my memory tells me that at the end of this walk, to the right, there is an arbour, and in that arbour an antique statue of a nymph. Let us see!" He continued his way, impatient and uneasy, for the illusion had become stronger, and already he began to fear a disenchantment. At some steps from the spot where the clipped hedge took a turn he stopped and cast an anxious look through the leaves. He turned pale, pressed his hand to his heart, and a cry escaped his lips. Arbour and statue were there before his eyes. Only at the cry which he uttered the statue, a charming nymph, draped in white, gave a sudden start, and turned towards him.

(To be continued.)

THE COURT CIRCULAR.

OSBORNE, Jan. 19.—Divine service was performed at Osborne this morning before their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales, Prince Arundel, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, and their Serene Highnesses Princesses Hohenzollern and Prince Louis of Hesse. The Rev. G. Prothero officiated.

JAN. 20.—His Majesty the King of the Belgians is remaining at Buckingham Palace.

JAN. 21.—The Queen remains at Osborne, with the Prince of Wales and the other members of the Royal Family. The King of the Belgians left Buckingham Palace yesterday on a visit to Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston at Broadlands.

JAN. 22.—The Earl and Countess of Elgin arrived at Osborne yesterday and returned to London this afternoon.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, attended by Major-General the Hon. R. Bruce, arrived at Buckingham Palace about six o'clock yesterday evening from Osborne. His Majesty the King of the Belgians remains at Buckingham Palace.

THE LATE PRINCE CONSORT.

Testimonies of sympathy with Her Majesty, and of grief for the loss of the Prince Consort, continue to fill columns of the *Gazette*. The journals report, without ceasing, eulogistic meetings.

At Twickenham the Duke of Aumale, president, said, "Ladies and Gentlemen—I generally abstain from obvious motives, from assisting at any public meeting; but on this occasion I was anxious to join my friends and neighbours, the inhabitants of Twickenham—(hear, hear)—for the regrets which have been awakened by the sudden decease of the late Prince Consort are not only general throughout these kingdoms, but are also universal abroad. The great glow which has struck your Queen has been felt everywhere. Here the late Prince was known to be free from party ties or class prejudices—to be the most unostentatious, wise, and sagacious adviser of the Crown, the spirited, enlightened, and successful promoter of all good and useful undertakings. Abroad also it is well established that his influence and great facilities have always been used to help the cause of peace, liberty, and civilisation. (Hear, hear.) This was well known for some time past; but it is now perhaps more than ever felt and understood. The best and most popular of our French Kings, Henry IV., said one day, in one of his public addresses, 'When I am no more you will regret me.' The thing happened as he had predicted; his great popularity began after his death. Well, the late Prince might have said the same thing. (Hear, hear.) Certainly, he was esteemed and popular during his life; but it was only at the hour of his departure—it was only when he was lost to this world—that the whole extent of his merits and virtues was fairly appreciated. (Hear, hear.) And I dare say that is the greatest praise which may be bestowed upon his memory. Personally this good and illustrious man has always given me so many proofs of his friendship, that I have looked upon his death as one of my own family bereavements; and your Queen has always shown to me so much kindness, that I could not neglect any occasion of conveying to her the sincere expression of my devotion and gratitude. (Hear, hear.) May the sympathy which is felt for her Majesty be, if not a consolation, at least some alleviation of her sorrow! May she find, in the unanimous sentiments of regret for her late husband—of devotion for her own person, additional strength for the fulfilment of her great duties! May God bless her and her children! May her reign be yet long, peaceful, and prosperous! (Hear, hear.) I will now ask the vicar to read the address of condolence with the Queen which is about to be proposed to you."

General Peel, among other things, remarked how the loss of the Prince was mourned in America, even at a moment of great political excitement, and added: "The name of Prince Albert will always be associated with twenty-five years of our national history, in which I venture to say more real progress and greater improvement among all classes of the people, from the highest to the lowest, have been witnessed than in any similar period. Indeed, I think the country can scarcely calculate the amount of its obligations to the deceased Prince. Those only whose official duties brought them into personal contact with him can have any idea of the extent of his abilities. I believe there is no man who has been a Minister of the Crown, who has not felt the greatest admiration and surprise, not only at the extent of those abilities, but at the good sense by which they were directed."

At an Essex county meeting, held in Chelmsford, Mr. Bramstone dwelt on the mode in which the Prince had conducted himself politically: "As the husband of the Queen, the late Prince Consort was next in rank to majesty itself, but he had no political status whatever. He could not ask for the suffrages of the people, for he was not a commoner; he could not take part in the debates, and influence by his eloquence, good sense, and political knowledge, the decisions of the House of Lords, for he was not a peer; but although the Prince Consort had no political status, as husband of the Queen, he must necessarily have political influence, and must necessarily be the mark and aim of contending parties in the State. During the last twenty-two years party spirit had at times shown extreme violence, while parties had been very evenly balanced, and it would naturally be the object of party to select the Prince as a partisan. But the Prince carefully abstained from becoming a partisan of any of the great parties in the State. Placed as the Prince was, he might naturally have been tempted to take a different course, and in that case he would either have been a tool, or, presuming that he had been ambitious, he would, with his capacious intellect and great powers, have been the leader of the 'Prince's party.' Keeping quite clear of party as the Prince did, he was enabled to offer to the Queen sensible and independent advice on the various questions which they had to consider together; and we owed him a deep debt of gratitude for the manner in which he politically conducted himself." (Hear, hear.)

A county meeting has been held in Durham, which was addressed by the Duke of Cleveland, Lord Ravensworth, the Earl of Durham, and Earl Vane. A Norwich meeting on Saturday gave an opportunity for speeches by the Earl of Leicester and the Bishop of Norwich, and one at Lincoln for a speech by the Bishop of Lincoln.

The fund now being raised at the Mansion-house for a memorial of the Prince had reached on Tuesday evening upwards of 9,000.

THE NEW CHANCELLOR OF CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY.

The inauguration of the Duke of Devonshire in the Chancellorship, to which he has just been elected, took place, a few days since, at Devonshire House. The deputation from the University was upwards of 200 in number, and included the Vice-Chancellor, the Bishop of Lincoln, Lord Montagu, Hon. Sir N. Chinnery, Canon Lonsdale, and many of the professors and members of the University, clerical and lay. The Chancellor was habited in his gold robes of office.

The proceedings commenced with the delivery of an address by the Vice-Chancellor (Dr. Phillips), expressive of the deep sensation caused at the University at the removal of the late Prince Consort, and of congratulation at the Duke's acceptance of the Chancellorship. The reverend doctor paid a high tribute to his Grace's academic standing and personal character. I have now (he concluded) only to express my earnest wish that it may please God to grant your Grace to enjoy many years of life to hold the office of our Chancellor—(cheers)—and hopes that this new trust will be the source of some satisfaction to yourself, as I am persuaded it will be to the honour and advantage of our University. (Loud cheers.)

The Senior Proctor (Rev. W. Emery, B.D.) then read the letters patent, which were handed to his Grace.

The Vice-Chancellor next took the Chancellor-elect by the right hand, and said: "Dabis fidem te boos et fideliter præsisturum omnia que spectant ad officium Cantuarii Academicæ Cantabrigie;" to which the Chancellor replied, "Ita do fidei." The Vice-Chancellor then handed to the Chancellor-elect a copy of the statutes and ordinances of the University, and, taking his Grace by the right hand, placed him in the chair, whereupon the Chancellor put on his cap, and the Esquire Bedels saluted him by reversing their robes.

The Rev. W. G. Clark, the Public Orator, then read a Latin address, in which the circumstances of his Grace's election were detailed; and congratulating both the Chancellor and the University on the result.

His Grace the Duke of Devonshire then took his seat as Chancellor, and received the congratulations of the Vice-Chancellor, the Proctors, Registrars, and other officials. In the course of an address to the University, he eloquently responded to the terms in which the Prince Consort had been spoken of, and continued: "As the successor of a Chancellor who thus admirably discharged the duties of his office, I cannot hope to repair the loss; but it shall be my endeavour, to the best of my ability, to follow his excellent ex-

ample. From early associations, as well as from a grateful sense of favours and benefits conferred on me, I must always entertain feelings of the strongest attachment to this University; both from inclination and duty I shall always endeavour to promote its prosperity and reputation. But I am convinced that you neither expect nor wish me to regard it with that exclusive or exclusive veneration which would make me indifferent or hostile to other institutions which have been founded in more recent times for the promotion of learning. (Cheers.) I do not wish to forget that for several years I held the highest office in another University—the University of London. It has given me very great satisfaction to find that my connexion with that University has not been considered as in any respect disqualifying me for the office in which I have placed me. You have conferred on me this high honour in the knowledge that my best energies would be devoted to your service. I trust that these expectations will not be disappointed, and that you will find in me a faithful guardian of those rights which you possess for the public advantage, and which are essential for the performance of your duties. At a time when the subject of education in all its branches has acquired such vast importance, our University will command a large share of public attention. The working of alterations in the system of studies, and the result also of those changes in the regulations and government of the University which have been recently effected by legislative enactment, will be sedulously observed. Entering on my office at a period when these changes are in active operation, I feel allowed to express a fervent hope that they may not only be found consistent with the principles on which the institutions of the University were founded, but instrumental in still further increasing the reputation and prosperity of the University, and in extending the vast influence which, as the legitimate guide and guardian of the highest education of the country, it has long exercised, and I trust will continue to exercise, in the formation of the national character. (Loud cheers.)

In the evening the Chancellor entertained the Vice-Chancellor and deputation at dinner at the Clarendon Hotel.

DEATH OF A REMARKABLE SAVANT.

Many of our readers will be surprised to hear that the late Professor Neckar, formerly of Geneva, and who is associated with the memories of Madame Necker financier of the same name, and of Madame de Staël, who were indeed his relatives, has only recently died. In early life Professor Neckar filled the chair of geology and mineralogy in the College at Geneva, associated with all the leading savants of his day, and took a prominent part in all the scientific questions brought before the principal academies in Europe, on account of which he was a member. He travelled very extensively, and studied deeply the physical character and natural productions of almost every country of the world. He published a variety of works, principally on subjects connected with his favourite sciences; among these that on the "Glaciers of the Alps" enjoyed considerable repute, and is still regarded as an authority on matters connected with the phenomena of glaciers. In middle life he left Geneva, on account of ill health, of which, though we believe mainly for political reasons, and went to Edinburgh, where he resided for some time. In this city he mixed extensively with all the scientific men, was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, and read several scientific papers before that and other institutions. But although warmly received, and enjoying a high reputation as a man of science, he forsook the attractions of the Scottish capital, and in 1839 took up his residence near Portree, Isle of Skye. There he lived a most retired life, devoting all his time to geological excursions in the Hebrides, and writing papers on scientific subjects. Pressing offers of hospitality from the gentry in Skye were declined; and denying himself all the luxuries and refinements common to a person in his station, he lived aloof from society, only one or two persons being admitted into his house.—*Athenæum*.

By the death of Admiral Sir Edward D. King, K.C.H., Captain the Hon. J. Denman, in command of the Victoria and Albert steam-yacht, obtains his flag rank, and in consequence the command of Her Majesty's yacht is at the disposal of the Admiralty. The gallant officer was appointed to the Royal yacht *Albatross*, on the late Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence being made rear-admiral. Owing to the promotion of Captain the Hon. J. Denman, a vacancy arises among the naval aides-de-camp to the Queen.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

THE LATE PRINCE CONSORT.

The Emperor of the French has received Lord Cowley in a special audience, in order that our Ambassador might place before his Majesty the letters announcing the death of Prince Albert, which the Queen had charged the Prince of Wales to write on her behalf to the Emperor and the Empress. The Imperial Family of France had no, as our readers are aware, waited for the official announcement before going into mourning.

THE ROMAN QUESTION.

JANUARY 18, SIX P.M.—It appears that at a Cabinet Council held this week the question of the occupation or the evacuation of Rome by the French troops was discussed at some length, as it will necessarily be alluded to in the Speech from the Throne on the opening of the Chambers. It is said that a majority of the Ministers were against the continued occupation, on economical as well as political grounds. The Emperor closed the discussion by announcing that matters should stand as they are till further orders.

FOUR LIVES LOST ON THE ICE AT PARIS.

PARIS, Tuesday.—A sad accident occurred on Sunday in the water known as the "lake" in the Bois de Boulogne. At four o'clock in the afternoon some thousands of persons were amusing themselves on the ice. Only a portion of the lake was safe for skating, and ropes were drawn across to mark the dangerous spots. Two or three persons, regardless of the warning, and finding their movements impeded by the crowds walking about, went beyond the line. The ice broke through, and eight or ten persons were immersed in the deep water near the part of the lake, about halfway between the bathhouse and the island of the Châlet. One of them was a good swimmer, and assisted in saving the lives of his companions in distress. A commissary of police, aided by others, succeeded in dragging two of the immersed to the bank. A third, though a very stout man, kept his head above the water by holding on to the ice until the people on the bank drew him ashore by means of a rope formed hastily of their neck-wrappers, which they threw to him. The four others, after a few short struggles, disappeared under the ice and were drowned.

SPAIN.

THE SUMMER.

MADRID, January 18.—The Summer, having to-day been ordered to leave Cadix within six hours, quitted that port this evening, and proceeded for Gibraltar. GIBRALTAR, January 18.—The Summer has arrived. She has burnt the American bark Neapolitan, for Kingston, from Messina, for Boston, with fruit; but has allowed the American brig Investigator, for Newport, with ore, to proceed.

ITALY.

THE ROMAN QUESTION.

TURIN, Jan. 21.—The *Opinione* of to-day says: "There is a question of substituting Italian for Pontifical troops in the Patrimony of St. Peter, or, at least, of establishing mixed garrisons of French and Italian troops, in order to insure tranquillity in the interior, and deprive the brigands of all refuge. Rome would continue to be occupied by the French. The Pontifical Government would thus be enabled to dismiss almost all its troops, and be relieved from a heavy burden." The *Opinione* also states that the Emperor of the French is taking steps with Russia for the recognition of the Kingdom of Italy by that Power.

AMERICA.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

The *Etna*, which reached Queenstown on Wednesday, brings news from New York to the evening of the 11th inst. The Federals were making large preparations. General Burnside's expedition had left Annapolis, and was to rendezvous at Hampton Roads, but its destination was unknown. Twenty-five thousand troops were expected at Cairo, and on their arrival General Grant, with a column of 60,000 men, would march on Nashville, and endeavour to effect a junction with General Bull's force, and the combined forces would march upon New Orleans. According to a Southern account the Federals had been driven back under the cover of their gunboats at North Edisto Island. In Congress the naval committee had reported on a bill for the construction of twenty iron-plated steam gun-boats, and the committee of ways and means had proposed the raising of 150,000,000 dollars by taxation during the present year. We are sorry to learn that Protestant and Catholic riots have taken place at Carbondale, in Nova Scotia, of so

serious a nature as to demand the interposition of the military.

DEBATE IN THE SENATE ON THE TRENT AFFAIR.
NEW YORK, JANUARY 9.—Mr. Sumner, in a speech which he delivered in the Senate, said that Captain Wilkes was not justified in sending the Commissioners, although in so doing he acted according to international law as expounded by British authorities. "If Captain Wilkes suspected the Trent," said Mr. Sumner, "he should have taken her in port for decision. No Federal court, however, recognising American precedents, could have lawfully condemned the Trent or detained the Commissioners." Captain Wilkes, misled by a British law-book, violated American principles. England, by demanding the Commissioners, justified her history, and virtually acknowledged the justice of a position long maintained by America. "The American people," concluded Mr. Sumner, "are indebted to Captain Wilkes's act and Mr. Seward's statesmanship for a great political triumph." The Congressional Committee have reported on the Bill authorising the issue of 100,000,000 dollars, of demand notes, which will constitute a legal tender, he receivable for Government dues, and exchangeable at any time for Six per Cent. twenty years Coupons, or Registered Bonds. The Senate has not yet passed the modified arrangement of the Ten and Coffee Tariff Bill. The *New York Tribune* states that Messrs. Zachary and Rodgers have been released from Fort Lafayette.

DEFENCES OF NEW YORK.

The Mayor of New York, in his message, says that in the present condition of foreign relations, and by reason of the British Government giving repeated evidences of unfriendliness, the defences of New York demand attention. The Mayor urges that narrow or other batteries should be anchored at the narrows in readiness to obstruct the channel, if necessary.

At a crowded meeting of British residents, held at the English consulate in New York, an address of sympathy and condolence with the Queen was adopted.

THE TROOPS—SAFETY OF THE PANAMA.

The troopship *Parana*, with the Fusilier Guards, arrived safely at Cape Breton on the 6th inst., where she sailed and proceeded for St. John's, New Brunswick; and that of the 19th inst., the date of the latest telegram, she was expected at her destination, Halifax. The subjoined news has been received with regard to the other troopships: *Adriatic* left Halifax for St. John's, Jan. 8; *Magdalena* arrived at Halifax, Jan. 4; *Melbourne* arrived at Halifax, Jan. 5; *Canada* arrived at Halifax, Jan. 8; *Australia* arrived at St. John's, Jan. 9; *Cleopatra* arrived at Halifax, Jan. 9.

THE CONFEDERATE COMMISSIONERS.

The *Rinaldo*, with Mason and Slidell on board, sailed from Princeton on the 2nd inst., a strong gale from N.E., blowing off shore. She had not reached Halifax on the 10th, and Captain Judkins supposes she has borne down south for Bermuda, or some other of the West India Islands.

FIGHTING AT PORT ROYAL.

Advices from Hilton Head to the 3rd inst. report that on the 1st inst. a combined military and naval expedition, under Brigadier-General Stevens and Captain Rodgers, from Beaufort, advanced on Port Royal, and after the 10th inst., the date of the latest telegram, they were expected at her destination, Halifax. The Confederates then requested a brief time for the burial of the dead, after which they fell back upon the fortifications which were near the railroad, leaving one large gun in the hands of the Federals. The Confederate force was estimated at 8,000 men, under Generals Gregg and Pope, and the Federal force at 4,500 men. The latter lost nine men otherwise than a Major Watson, mortally. According to the latest report, General Stevens was waiting for reinforcements.

The Southern papers give a somewhat different version of the affair. Private despatches received at Augusta, Georgia, from Beaufort, South Carolina, dated January 1, state that the Unionists attempted to advance from Port Royal Ferry, but were repulsed by the 14th Regiment of South Carolina Volunteers, under command of Colonel Jones. The Confederate loss was fifteen killed and wounded. One Yankee was taken prisoner, but their loss is not otherwise given.

TREACHERY IN HIGH CIRCLES.

The Washington correspondent of the *New York World*, in a communication dated the 6th, alludes to a rumour of treachery in high circles as follows:—"In connection with the rumours respecting the leakage of news from Washington to the rebels, it is stated that the daughter of a high official is one of the guilty parties. It is now well understood from the movements of the rebels, that they were aware of the destination of General Burnside's fleet. The story goes that it was talked of in the family of the official alluded to, and by the daughter communicated to her lover, who is affiliated with the rebels. The destination of General Burnside's expedition has been changed because of the knowledge the rebels acquired of the point at which it was aimed. The young lady left town recently, and has not since returned. Her father, it is understood, will shortly leave for Europe for the benefit of his health. This expedition is now in complete readiness, and will sail the moment the word is given by the Commander-in-Chief. It has been thoroughly equipped, the vessels have been found in good condition, and the troops eager for the fray. Four or five of our best-drilled regiments of the Potomac will accompany the expedition. I apprehend that there will be some disappointment in the public mind when the precise point of its destination is known."

Sir John Inglis (the hero of Lucknow) has just embarked for Corfu, where he has taken the command of the forces.

FRIGHTFUL COLLIERY ACCIDENT.

FIVE MEN KILLED AND TWO HUNDRED BURIED ALIVE.

One of the most alarming colliery accidents that has occurred in this country for several years past took place on Thursday morning, last week, at New Hartley Colliery, near Newcastle-on-Tyne, resulting in the death at once of five poor fellows, and the placing in jeopardy of the lives of over 200 others.

It appears that the pumping engine connected with this colliery is the largest employed for such work in the north of England. The beam of the engine weighs forty tons, and on the morning of Thursday suddenly broke in two at the pivot, the one half descending with a fearful momentum down the gapping shaft of the pit, carrying timber, ladders, and everything before it. Of eight men who were being drawn out of the pit at the time it fell, five were thrown out of the cage and killed. The timber and other debris choked the shaft halfway down, and out of the 215 men and lads in the pit from communication with the surface, and the engineers and men in the coal trade have been engaged in attempting to force a way through the obstructions in the shaft, to reach the men and boys below, but they have not succeeded in doing so. The pump of which the shaft has broken pumped 1,250 gallons of water per minute out of the pit, and as that is stopped, the working scene must be speedily drowned out, and the horses, worth 500*l.*, lost. Happily, there is a communication between the "work- ing shaft" by means of a staple, or ladders, and the yard seam, twenty-nine fathoms higher up, and out of reach of the water. The buried men have been distinctly heard working in the shaft from that seam, trying to clear away the obstruction in it from below.

The names of the men killed in the shaft are Ralph Robson, George Sharp, George Sharp, aged sixteen years, his son, Robert Bewick, and William Brown. A beautiful instance of the self-devotion and simple piety of an inferior section of the miners was displayed in the pit-shaft after this accident. Two of the men who were knocked out of the cage were partly buried in the ruins which choked the shaft. The elder Sharp could be heard praying among the rubbish where he was buried. Thomas Watson, who was hanging by the broken cage, heard the moans and prayers of his unfortunate companion, and, though much bruised by his own fall, he had struck him, and dropped himself down the pump on to the rubbish in which poor Sharp was buried, and prayed with him until he expired, though every moment Watson himself expected to be engulfed where he stood. After Sharp's death Watson scrambled back to the cage, where he hung until about seven o'clock on Thursday evening, when he and his other two companions were rescued.

During the night of Thursday, and the whole of Friday, the efforts of the men employed in clearing the shaft were continued with unremitting assiduity. But on descending the shaft it was found that only two men could work at the obstruction at one time, and in doing so they had to be slung with ropes, and the process is extremely dangerous and tedious.

Throughout Friday the scene in the neighbourhood of the pit was exceedingly touching. The intelligence of the calamity has become widely diffused throughout the district, and from all quarters, on foot and by train, parties of men and women, belonging almost entirely to the mining population, kept pouring in towards the colliery. In the afternoon there must have been several thousand persons of all ages and both sexes on and about the bank. Over the whole assemblage at the pit mouth there reigned an expression of deep sadness, as of people standing, so to speak, under the shadow of a great disaster.

NEW HARTLEY, SATURDAY, 9 A.M.

The intelligence from below is less satisfactory. Mr. Coulson, master sinker of Durham, an extremely able man in his line, who has been down the shaft all day, has sent up a somewhat unsatisfactory report. He states that the obstruction in the shaft has become more solid and wedged together as they got down. The men imprisoned below were heard during the course of this morning working, and as the pitmen term it, "jowling" in the shaft. The noise ceased during the day, and to-morrow several men were made to signal them from above the mass of obstruction, but no reply was obtained. But it has been explained that, as the men would not go out of the seam to work at the obstruction in the shaft, they have probably removed all they could, and then retired more into the workings. The managers of the pit are confident that there is not the least cause for alarm, unless they should suffer from the effects of foul air. The excitement is increasing in the neighbourhood, and to-night, upon which the fate of the poor fellows seems to hang, will be a very anxious period in this mining district. Everything that skill and courage can do will be done by the miners to rescue them alive. It was hoped that food might have been got down to them to-night, but it seems that the pump through which it was hoped it might pass is broken.

SHIELDS, SUNDAY, 6 P.M.

The men and lads still remain entombed. From six o'clock last night to four this morning no perceptible progress has been made in rescuing them. Last night the sides of the shaft threatened to fall in and bury the persons engaged in clearing a passage down; so this afternoon they were obliged to cease operations to remove the obstacles in the shaft until the sides are braced. The last body of the five men killed in the shaft on Thursday was found at five o'clock. Popular excitement in the district is intense. There is an enormous concourse of people all day assembled at the spot, but excellent order has been kept by the county constabulary, and the operations have not been hindered by their presence. At midnight the buried men were heard signalling to the working parties. They were heard distinctly again at ten and eleven to-day. This has given great relief to all

the persons at the bank. The low seam of the pit is supposed to be rapidly filling with water, which cannot reach the men and lads for many days, as they are supposed to be in the yard seam. Mr. Humble, the resident viewer, says that they have a pony in the yard seam; also horse provender. He is certain that the air is good there, and that there is plenty of fresh water. The colliery surgeon, however, is anxious about the boys and old men, fifty boys having been in the pit eighty-five hours; the first shift of men eighty-nine hours; the back shift eighty-one hours. The families of the buried men have shown wonderful fortitude. Prayers have been offered for their preservation in all places of worship in the district to-day.

SHIELDS, MONDAY, 9 A.M.

Down to five o'clock this morning, little progress had been made towards the rescue of the 215 unfortunate men and boys who have entered upon their fifth day of imprisonment in the bowels of the earth in Hartley Colliery. The cause of this fearful delay has been as follows: The shaft of the pit was "cribbled" round with oak timber, and planked in the forepart. The enormous engine beam, which fell down the shaft on Thursday morning, carried all this away, and exposed the natural strata, which happens to be loose stone. An enormous flow of water is exuding from the side of the shaft, and this working amongst the loose stones washed them out and down the shaft, imperiling the lives of the working parties. This had to be carefully bratticed up, which has taken much labour and care. It, however, was finished this morning. All danger from that cause has been removed, and this morning about seven the sinkers and miners were getting some good lifts with the gin from the broken timber and rubbish obstructing the passage down the shaft, and as the night train left every one at the bank was in better hope. The working party are within twelve feet of the furnace drift, and they can see about six feet through it.

HARTLEY, MONDAY, 2 P.M.

Mr. Coulson has just sent word up the shaft that he expects to be at the men within four hours. Mr. Coulson, while down the shaft a few hours ago, saw some smoke ascending, and it is therefore certain that the prisoners have a fire lit. If this be so, it affords grounds for hope: great that a large number of the men are alive.

6 P.M.

Mr. Coulson made his appearance in the upper world again shortly before six, his face stained with the spray of the falling waters in the shaft and moisture from the same source dripping from every part of his garb as he steps upon the platform. His looks are eagerly noted, but, we regret to say, they are not reassuring, and the intelligence he brought did not bode them.

11 P.M.

Discouraging news reached the bank. Mr. Wilkinson, one of the men in charge of the working party, was sent down to examine the hole alluded to in a former paragraph. He started with the seven o'clock shift, and remained until shortly before ten o'clock. In this interval the men were directed to apply their efforts vigorously to the enlargement of the shaft, and further sinking of this shaft in the direction of the furnace drift. They did so with a will. From time to time Mr. Wilkinson examined the aperture, and though at each inspection a man of his experience must have detected more and more unfavourable symptoms, he dauntlessly thrust his head as far down as possible, with a view of testing the state of the air. Wilkinson was brought to bank, suffering from the effects of the foul inhalation, and Dr. Davidson at once attended to him.

A deputation of men has come up from among the crowd requesting to be informed of the true state of affairs. Mr. Coulson offered to allow two of them to go down the shaft, and examine for themselves, and they have descended. They imagined that the bodies had been found, and that the intelligence was kept from them.

11.30 P.M.

The excitement gradually increased among the crowd until it culminated in the return to bank of the deputation, Charles Gallagher and John McLeod, who had been down in the pit. One of these having made his way into the middle of the crowd, said aloud, "There is not a morsel of stythe. There is water enough to drown a man, but there is no stythe." Mr. Foster, who had just come up the shaft, and was standing with a number of other people against the railing of the coal platform overlooking the crowd, men spoke to the assemblage. He said: "Then the men are satisfied that everything has been done that can be done, and that they are told the true state of the case. There is no fear of the men if there is no stythe, but to tell the truth, I am afraid that there is stythe."

SHIELDS, TUESDAY, 9 A.M.

On reaching the pit this morning again at five o'clock, I found every one at bank in the greatest excitement—as Mr. William Coulson, the master sinker's son, Richard Williamson, Richard Picken, John Little, and Matthew Dadds, sinkers, had just been taken out of the shaft, suffering from the effects of gas, Wilson apparently dying. They were immediately attended to by the medical men, and have happily all recovered. "Stythe" had come up from below as loose stones fell from among the timber, and some of the men came to bank slightly suffering from it in the early part of the morning. The sinkers, however, wrought with a will during the night, and an considerable quantity of loose stone was removed from among the timber and sent up to the high seam. The working parties had forced their way down to the blackhead pump, and they found it so firm that about five o'clock the men whose names are given, had got out of their "loops," and were standing, clearing away the rubbish; indeed had driven below and found a hollow space beneath. Everything gave

a cheering prospect that the yard seam might be soon reached, and the sufferers, if alive, rescued at last, when there was a sudden and heavy fall of loose stones from among the timbers, and an immediate emission of gas. The men were overpowered by it; but they had strength left to rap to their "marrows" in the high seam. They at once were lowered to them in "corves," and on reaching the platform they found the men nearly unconscious. They got them into the "corves," and were wound up to bank, and were brought up not a minute too soon, as the relieving party were being seriously affected by the gas. They describe it as coming up through the timber like blue smoke. One man who went to the rescue of their companions was James Muter, George Pace, a most miraculous escape from death on Sunday while working in the shaft. He was below in the debris at the time of the heavy fall of stone. He was surrounded by it, but not struck by it, and there was just space enough left for him to be drawn through by the gin. The gas by which the four sinkers nearly lost their lives is very fatal to life. It is not found in the workings of the mines in this district as exuding from the natural coal in the seam. But the furnace generates it among other gas. It is denominated carbonic oxide. It is a light, volatile gas, and would, in the opinion of viewers, find its way into the shaft. The men lost below were heard to "jowl" in the shaft at one o'clock on Sunday afternoon, and it is certain that they have not been heard since. Down to and a little beyond four hours this gas would, to some extent, find its way out of the shaft through the interstices of the timber choking up the shaft; but late in the afternoon, it will be remembered, there was a heavy fall of stone, which would fill it up, and it is feared would almost hermetically seal up the shaft.

SHIELDS, TUESDAY, 8 P.M.

A quantity of prepared canvas has been brought to the pit from the neighbouring collieries. It is anticipated that the surface in the shaft will be completed to-morrow morning. A fan-blade is also being erected in connexion with the furnace. It is quite possible, however, that to-morrow will be far advanced before operations are resumed to remove the obstructions, as they cannot go on until the shaft is made safe and the gas has been removed. An inquest was held to-day on the men killed in the shaft. Evidence was taken only of the beam breaking and falling, the larger issues of the shaft being left to the other members of the jury. The jury found that the other several viewers still hold to the opinion that a stronger body of men in the pit may be alive. The carbonic oxide is supposed to be local. It has not found its way into the yard seam. The air in the pit consists of many millions of gallons, and is supposed to be comparatively pure. 1,500 gallons of water flow into the low seam per minute, and dislodge 1,500 gallons of air, which must find its way out through the staple leading into the yard seam. Eminent medical men are of opinion that, though nearly entering on the seventh day of their imprisonment, strong men with tolerable air and water may hold out some time yet. A large concourse of pitmen about the colliery are inclined to be riotous. Respectably-dressed persons are allowed to go to the pit's mouth, but working men are excluded, excepting those persons who are engaged in the operations. The men are calm, but there is a good deal of agitation for a double shaft movement. The pitmen thought of knocking off work at adjoining collieries, out of respect to the buried men. They were advised, as a more prudent course, to keep to their work; and give assistance to the families of the buried men, and the advice has been accepted.

SHIELDS, WEDNESDAY MORNING.

The inquest on the bodies of the five men was a very short affair. Two witnesses only were examined at the inquest, and the jury, under the direction of the coroner, returned a verdict of "Accidental Death."

200 DEAD BODIES FOUND.

WEDNESDAY, 4.30 P.M.

By an effort almost superhuman, and displaying a courage worthy of the greatest hero, Adams, a noble volunteer, descended the shaft, and entered the furnace-draft and the yard seam, where he discovered several bodies. Proceeding through a black-door more bodies were found, and on entering through another door a similar result showed the fatal effects of the gas. Adams was too much exhausted to remain longer, and came to the bank. The distressing intelligence created an immense sensation, and was received by the large crowds with deep gloom.

10 P.M.

At last the working parties have penetrated the obstruction in the shaft, and have got into the yard seam: not a man or boy is living. An awful spectacle presented itself to the explorers; men were lying dead in every direction, the bulk near to the shaft. Most of them appear to have slept away peacefully, though some strong men have struggled desperately for life within the workings of the pit. The exploring parties have seen little boys in the arms of their fathers, and brothers sleeping dead in the arms of brothers.

The corn bins are empty, though a pony was lying dead in the yard seam untouched. The air is very foul in the shaft and weak in the workings—so much so, that most of the volunteers who have penetrated into the pit have been brought to the bank seriously ill from the effects of the gas. The men were prevented about nine o'clock from going down the shaft again until the ventilation is improved. The village of New Hartley is a scene of misery, desolation, and woe, as nearly the entire working population have been stricken with death.

THE WORK-TABLE.

CONDUCTED BY MADEMOISELLE ROCHE.

PENWIPER.

This little article, which is as necessary for use as it is desirable for ornament, ought to have a place on every table where the inkstand is admitted, being a necessary appendage in its service. The one we are giving may be ornamented with beads on either cloth or velvet. Two shapes similar to those which appear in our illustration are to be cut in whichever of the materials may be chosen, the one for the upper and the other for the under part of the penwiper. The first of these must have the pattern given worked in beads, the divisions being alternated in the following manner: The flowers of one-half of the scallops are in clear white, with the stalks and leaves in chalk-white, while the flowers of the other half of the divisions are in chalk-white, the stalks and leaves being in the clear white. The little border round each scallop is in gold beads, the outer edge being in clear, regular buttonhole-stitch of crochet silk. The leaves of the penwiper being cut to the exact shape of the outer parts, are to be laid between them, and the whole fastened together through the centre, a pretty gilt ornament being placed over the stitches.

INSERTION AND EDGING IN BRAID AND CROCHET.

Narrow borders and insertions suitable for trimmings are required for so many purposes, that they are among the most useful of our Work-Table articles. The two we are now giving are in the new style of work, composed of a combination of braid and crochet, which produces a very pretty effect, is quickly executed, and extremely durable. The strong line in the designs will show which portion of the pattern is the braid, the other parts all being crochet, with the exception of the spider-web-stitch introduced in the centres of the two patterns. The braid is first tacked down on a coloured glazed calico in the form required, and made secure by stitching it wherever it crosses, so that it can be taken off the calico, and the crochet added. The insertion is very pretty introduced between rows of tucks, and is most suitable for trimming night-dresses, under-skirts, and other articles.

GLOVE CASE.

Having been requested by a correspondent to give some instructions respecting the mode of making up the glove case, we do so in this place, hoping that it may prove useful to other subscribers.

The glove case is something like a small portfolio or writing case, opening for the gloves instead of for

the quire of paper. The outer part requires ornamenting, and we are happy to find that our last design given for this purpose produces an effect satisfactory to the lady worker. In the absence of tasteful fancy work a plain velvet may be substituted, but, of course, it must not be expected to produce so elegant a result,

The inside must be lined with wadded quilted satin, the wadding being impregnated with the perfume most approved by the lady. This satin lining being brought over the edge of the case, a quilling of satin ribbon must be carried all round, and the case tied with ribbon strings exactly in the way of a portfolio.

TWO HANDKERCHIEF BORDERS.

The French ladies carry their ideas of consistency so far in all things relating to dress, as to consider that the handkerchief should correspond in style with the toilette which it is to accompany. A richly-embroidered article of this kind would not be suitable

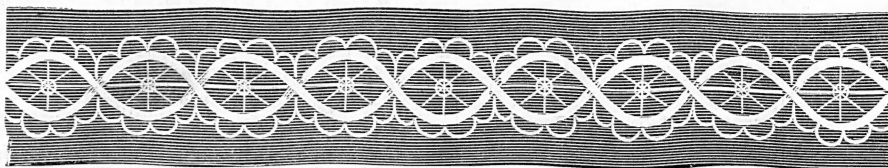
for a morning costume, neither would a simple one be taken for full-dress parties. Having often given rich designs for the evening handkerchief, we now, in compliance with this Parisian rule, insert two of that simple character, which will be found suitable for all ordinary occasions. The material of the handkerchief must of course be a clear French cambric. The design, formed

separate sprigs, which appears in our illustration, has its spots worked in satin-stitch, with ingrain scarlet embroidery cotton, each spot being encircled with a sewn-over line in white, the leaves and stalks being also in white, and the scallop in the scarlet. The second design has a running serpentine line, the edge of which on each side is sewn over with the scarlet embroidery cotton, between which is worked a line of French hem-stitch in white. The spots are solid and in white, being surrounded with a sewn-over line in the scarlet. The leaves and scallop are in white. These two patterns, though so simple in character, have a very pretty effect when worked.

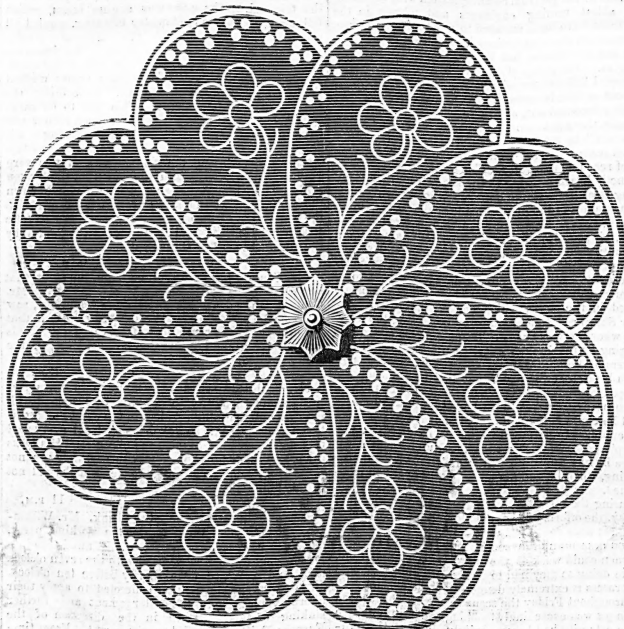
URN STAND.

The urn stand has now, for a long time past, superseded the urn rug, for the double reason that, while it renders its use more convenient, by raising it higher above the level of the table, it is also a better security against the damage that is sometimes done to the high polish of its surface. The design we are now giving is extremely simple, but has a pleasing effect when worked. The leaves are in two shades of green—all the centres being dark, with a vein of a lighter shade bordering each. The veins and outlines are in steel beads. The berries have a gold outline filled in with clear white. The stalks are in the steel beads. The ground is in a rich red brown. The colours of the Berlin wool being dark and rich, the effect is greatly heightened by the bright beads and the small portion of white introduced. A sufficient extent of ground must be worked on the outside of the design to cover the square of the stand on which it is to be mounted.

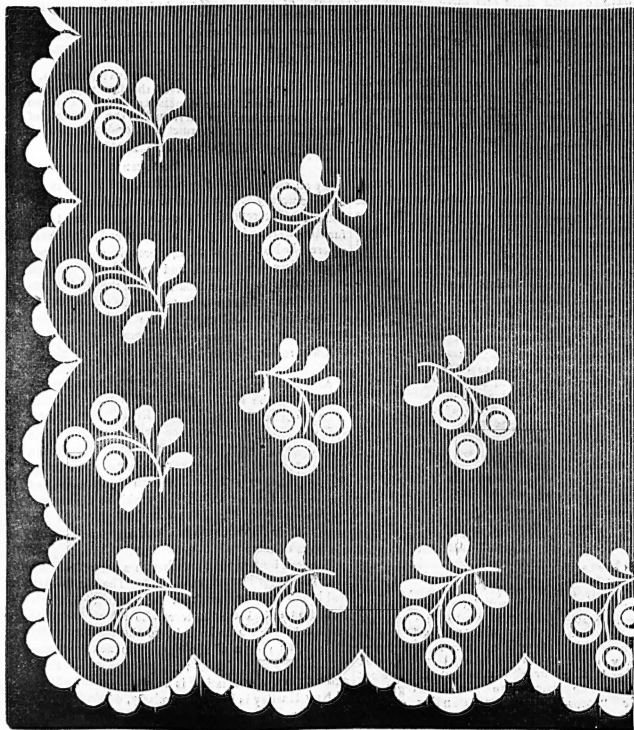
Miss E. Robertine Henderson is the successful candidate for the "Westmoreland Scholarship" at the Royal Academy of Music. The competition took place on Saturday last, before a board of examiners formed of eminent musical professors. Six young ladies (all vocalists) were examined.



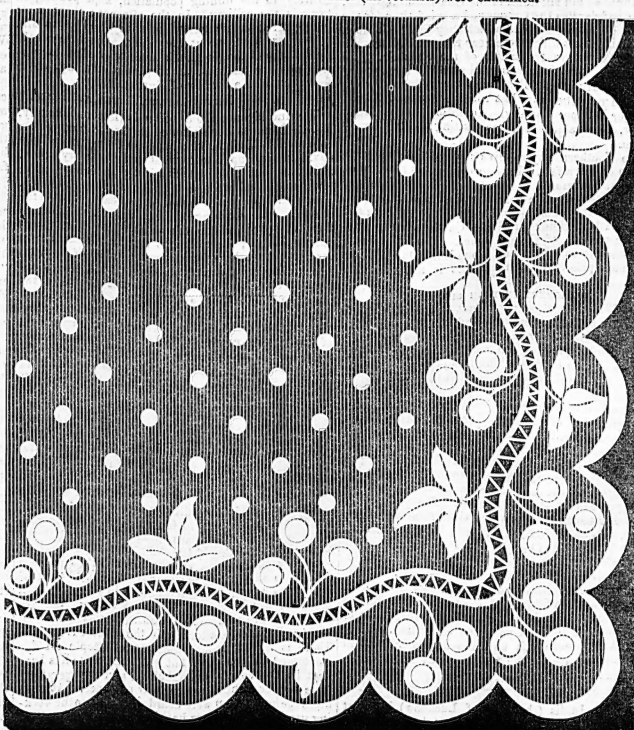
INSERTION.



PENWIPER.



HANDKERCHIEF BORDER.



HANDKERCHIEF BORDER.

LONDON AND PARIS FASHIONS.

OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

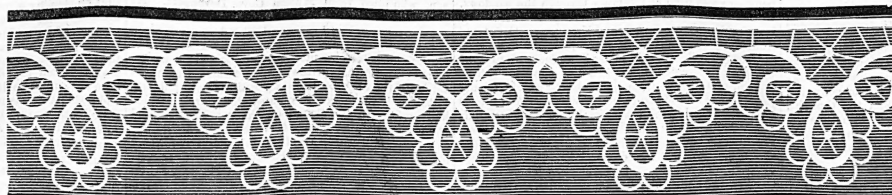
Balls are now becoming very frequent in Paris, and the costumes suitable for them claim more attention than any others, and one or two of those most recently prepared may be thought deserving of mention. A ball-dress worn a few evenings ago was of white tulle over a slip of white silk. The dress had two skirts, the lowest being trimmed with three flounces, each surmounted by a bouillonné with a white ribbon under it. The upper skirt consisted of a tunic of tulle, and was nearly long enough to cover the flounced skirt. In front and at the sides the tunic was raised up in folds by wreaths of flowers of various colours. The corsage was pointed, and trimmed with frills, headed by a narrow bouillonné; the sleeves were formed of two frills, and trimmed with bouquets of flowers. In the hair were bouquets of the same flowers as those employed to orna-

ment the dress, the bouquets being connected one with another by strings of gold beads. One of the newest ball-dresses has been made of pomona-green silk, and is ornamented with a front trimming formed of frills placed one above the other, and pinked at the edge. This trimming is finished on each side by a plaiting of crape of the same colour

frills enclosed on each side by a plaiting of green crape.

A much-admired ball-dress consists of a white tulle bouillonné to about the height of the knees, over which descends a tunic of tulle illusion, looped up by bouquets of roses. Another is composed of white tarletane over blue satin.

colour silk pass up the front of the dress, from the edge of the skirt to the waist. The corsage is high, plain, and not pointed, and the trimming on the skirt is continued from the waist to about midway up the corsage. The sleeves are narrow above, and wide and open at the ends. They are trimmed with ruches of mauve-colour silk and lined with white silk. On the inner edge of the sleeves is placed a ruche of white ribbon.



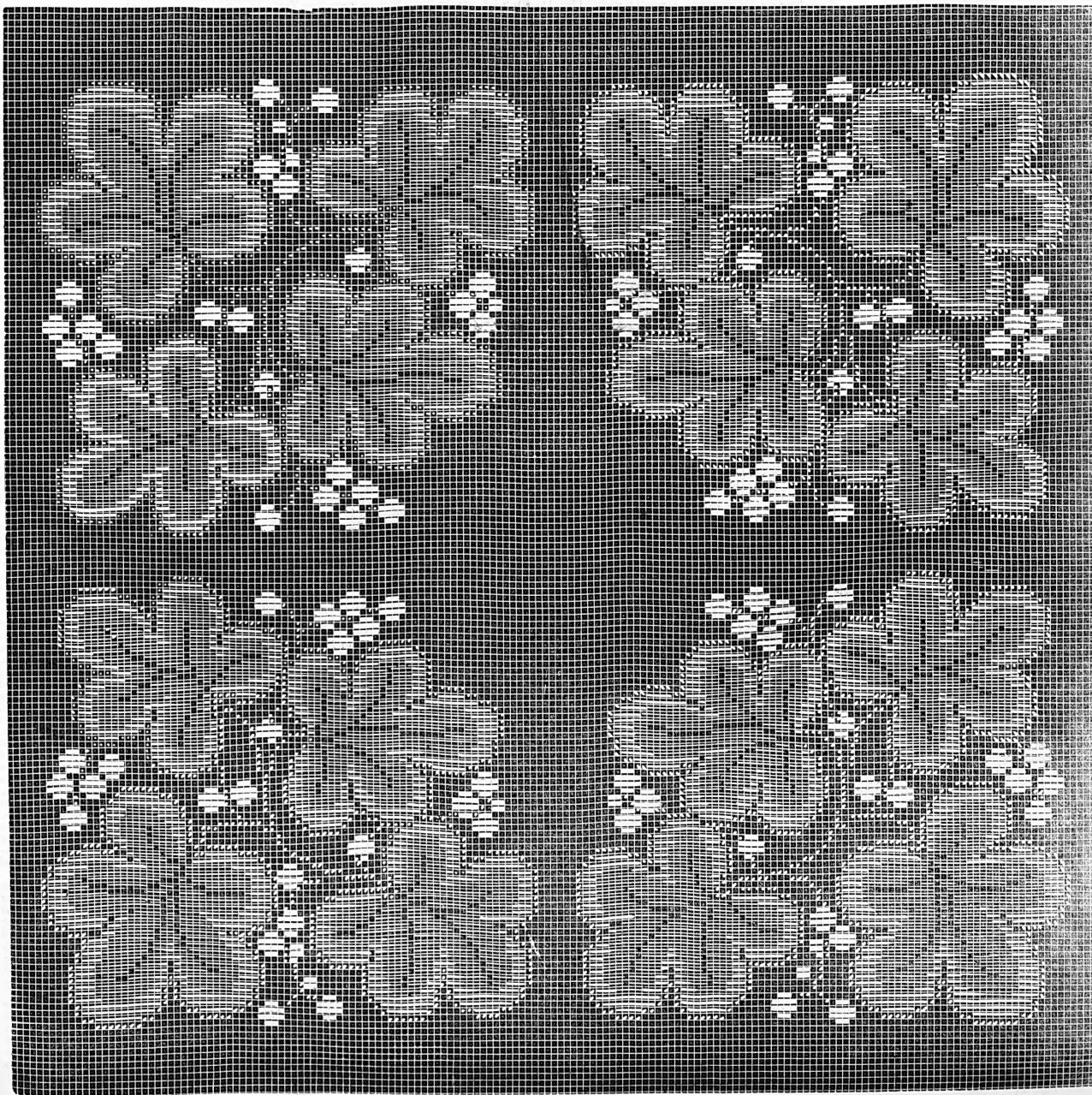
EDGING.

as the dress, and the plaiting is carried round the edge of the skirt, on each side, and at the back. The front of the corsage is trimmed in the same manner as the front of the skirt—namely, with

Novelties in indoor negligé and promenade dresses are not at present numerous. We have seen among the new dresses one of grey silk, the trimming of which presents some variety. Three ruches of mauve-

represented in the centre compartment. Here the Virgin is seated with the infant Saviour standing on her knee, and above her head is a star.

A triptych in stained glass, by Mr. E. B. Jones, has just been completed for an altar-piece in St. Paul's Church, Brighton. The subjects represented are the Annunciation and the adoration of the Magi. In the right wing, the angel of the Annunciation is kneeling in a garden; in the left wing the Virgin, kneeling, receives the message. The adoration of the Magi is



URN STAND.

CANADIAN ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOPS ON THE AMERICAN WAR.

A pastoral was read in the pulpits of the Roman Catholic churches in the diocese of Montreal, on Sunday, the 29th of December, in which the Bishop called upon his clergy to explain to their congregations the Government orders respecting the enrolment in the militia. He also recommended them to exhort the people to respond to the appeal thus made to them.

In the course of his pastoral the Bishop said:—
"The entire country will rally with alacrity around the glorious British standard. At the head of its battalions, if withal we must come to blows with the enemy, will march those intrepid Crusader soldiers who were sent hither to rest after that glorious campaign. Nothing, therefore, can be more encouraging to the inhabitants of this country than the thought, that to defend their firesides they will fight side by side with experienced soldiers, and with brothers whom the common danger will have taught to act as one man."

"Men of all origins will form an intimate alliance and be as one for the defence of our common country. Each will have its own part in the protection of the flag of Great Britain its national honour and its military glory. Many Canadians in doing this will not forget the deeds of arms of their forefathers, the memory of which applies to so many persons and to so many places under their eyes. It will be seen if the heroes of Chateaugay are still alive, and if the blood which circulated in their veins still runs in those of their children and countrymen."

"Truly it is not the moment of a military engagement. The Government expects that there will be among the population of the country a true loyalty, and that among the subjects of Her Majesty there will be found enough brave volunteers to stay enrolment by virtue of the law which would force young men to enter into the incorporated militia, and all others able to carry arms to turn out by general order. What is not better, to avert this extremity, all the people of the country to come forward and place themselves at the disposal of Government, so that they may receive the best of weapons and learn to make use of them, in order to defend their property, than to wait until the enemy has put everything to the torch and sword? Would not battalions of Volunteers, well-armed and well-drilled, defend the country better than bands of poor men, not having been disciplined, would go the battlefield but to be slaughtered? Besides, is it not evident that Government would the more attach itself to a country which had shown it such great devotion? Would it not favour with affection still more paternal the already so liberal institutions which it has bestowed upon it? Will it not be thereby the more impelled to protect that religion which sustains man on the battlefield, and teaches him to sacrifice his life for the love of God and of his country? A faithful people come to be as well loved by its Government as a good child is loved by its father."

"Furthermore, supposing that the scourge of war with which we are now threatened should burst upon us, we will take courage in the assurance that we are in a condition and quite ready to make a vigorous resistance."

"From these principles, and others which you will speak of when needful, our brave people will comprehend that it is to their own advantage to offer themselves to their officers immediately, to receive arms from Government, and learn by military exercise to make good use of them."

"Strengthened by our pastoral injunctions, they will learn to despise the bad counsels which may be given them by ignorant and ill-minded persons. The old adage which religion has drawn on the hearts of our fathers—'My soul to God, my body to the King'—will animate and sustain their courage."

A similar document has been issued by the Bishop of Tloa, and administrator of the diocese of Quebec, who says: "All our young men should have at heart at this moment to serve their noble cause. They will be proud to see their noble fathers, who were proud to be on two memorable occasions covered themselves with glory in repelling the armies sent by the American Union to conquer the country. . . . The most efficacious means which we can employ to decide the enemy to remain at peace with us is to show him that we are well prepared to receive him."

SHOCKING SCENES IN BOLIVIA.

The New York Times publishes the following correspondence:—

Another bloody drama has been enacted at La Paz. I wrote you in my last that General Fernandez, one of President Acha's Ministers, was generally charged by the people with being responsible for the massacre, ordered by General Yanez, of the 23rd October, in which forty persons of note, including ex-President Cordova, fell, beside a large number of Cholos; that Fernandez's motive in this massacre was, first, to clear the coast of a good many influential men who might stand in his way, and secondly, to overthrow the government of Acha, and step into his shoes. Fernandez was not long in verifying this estimate of his plans. In conjunction with Morales, he pronounced against Acha in the south, while Colonel Balza, who commanded in La Paz, was to pronounce against him in that city. Acha being absent at Osura, Balza and several other officers, on demand of the people, had previously been dismissed by the Yanez massacre, account of their complicity in the massacre. So the disaffected officers having joined Balza, at half-past four o'clock on the morning of the 23rd November, battalion No. 3, commanded by Balza, attacked battalion No. 2 in the streets. The fight was furious, and lasted nearly four hours, when Balza was wounded and defeated, with the loss of a great many men, and sought refuge in the house of Mr. Carter, the United States Minister. Yanez, in the meantime, had barred

himself in the palace, and, at the head of forty men, resolved to defend himself against the populace, who were shooting for his head. The palace was assaulted with fury. Many shots were exchanged, until cannon were dragged and pointed against the gates. Despair having seized upon Yanez, he seated himself in the corridor, and ordered his soldiers to remain tranquil. Then bars of iron were brought against the doors by some, while others from neighbouring roofs fired at intervals through the windows, whence it was thought he might try to escape. At last the doors were forced, and Yanez, armed, escaped from the palace to the roof of the police building contiguous. A shout of "Yanez" announced that he was seen by the populace, when two shots were fired at him, and he fell from a height of nearly twenty yards to the roof of the printing office. From thence he was dragged to the Plaza, in the midst of thousands of people. Placing him before the door of the Loreto in which he had ordered the massacre of ex-President Cordova, the crowd forced him to kiss the stone steps of Cordova, with the blood of Cordova. Then he was stricken at by all who could get near him, even women taking part in the vengeance. After the body had lain a time exposed in the street, it was placed in a cart, and followed by a vast crowd to the cemetery, amidst the jeers and curses of thousands. Then Leopoldo Davila, his lieutenant, who cursed the mourning women who came to the Loreto to seek for murdered husbands and fathers a month before, was seized, brought to the public Plaza, and torn to pieces, a young Indian woman concluding the shocking performance by punching out his eyes with a pointed stick. Lieutenant-Colonel Sanchez was killed in the coach-house of the palace. Many others fell during the morning, including fifty-six Cholos killed at 1500 morning, in the midst of the excitement, one of the prisoners was broken open, and 150 criminals increased the terror of the people by the clanking of their chains through the streets. But, wonderful to relate, no robberies or outrages were committed by the people after they had sat their vengeance on the assassins of October; but the 10,000 Cholos quietly retired to their houses, and the city was as still as it was before the outbreak.

At the last accounts President Acha had returned to La Paz, and resumed his authority. The military command was in the hands of General Perez, who had the entire confidence of the people. A force had been sent against Fernandez and Morales, who were in the neighbourhood of Potosi or Sucre.

SECRET WRITING.

At the Great Exhibition at Florence last year, Professor Pietro Giusti, of Siena, exhibited an article of quite a novel character, being a few lines written in cypher, to which was added an announcement that he who should succeed, while the exhibition lasted, in reading these lines, should be entitled to a prize consisting of a work of art in ivory of the value of £20,000, to be executed by Professor Giusti himself. The subject to be at the successful competitor's own choice. A sealed packet, deposited with the Royal Commission, contained the interpretation of those mysterious lines. The inventor had expressly announced that even the persons of his acquaintance to whom he had revealed the nature of his system should be admitted to compete for the prize. The exhibition closed, however, without any candidate on the prize presenting himself, and at length, on the 5th, Professor Giusti, in the presence of the Commission, signed a number of distinguished inhabitants of that town, explained the contents of his secret writing, and gave the key of the cypher, which consisted in taking out two letters which meant nothing, and then arranging the remaining letters in squares like those of a chess-board, when they might be read off with ease. The advantage of his system is:—Simplicity, because the sender writes his message in the common way, and then renders it unintelligible by the addition of one or more signs only known to the person who is to receive it; 2. The impossibility of deciphering the writing without the key, even when the system is known; 3. The facility with which the sender may send the same despatch to different persons, and yet render each copy unintelligible to all but the one person to whom it is individually addressed, by merely changing the key, that is, the letters to be suppressed. A copy of the cypher has been sent to the King of Italy, who has expressed his admiration of the system.

A GRAVE MISTAKE.—Two poor fellows were picked up in Washington the other day sick, and an order was procured for their admittance to the Seminary Hospital, and an ambulance to convey them. The order was given to the driver, who read it and drove straight to the cemetery. He stops at the lodge. "Where are these to go?" "Got an order?" "Yes." "How many are there?" "Two." "All right, I'll show you. The lodge-keeper walks on, the ambulance following, till he comes to two freshly-opened graves, and the driver says, "The doctor does so—halfboard over the graves." The section lifts the curtain, and a soldier sits up and looks out. "What in thunder is this?" "I ain't dead yet by a long shot."

A MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISEMENT.—The Niagara Mail publishes the following as original, in the shape of a matrimonial advertisement sent to that journal:—"I am a young lady of twenty residing in the county of Lincoln. I have bright eyes dark hair. My cheeks are like fall-blown roses. I tell have a good disposition am very fond of Music have a competent knowledge of household affairs I am desirous of giving my hand heart and Fortune for better for worse. No young gentleman need reply to this under twenty-eight or over thirty-five He must be tall have pretty eyes and hair Fair skin and rosy cheeks Not know two wares a little he has on his chin like a girl can raise Persian Khan. He must have a good disposition and possess property.—Address Little Johnson queen town Post office Canada West for Five weeks only November 24, 1861."

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

FATAL BOAT ACCIDENT IN PLYMOUTH SOUND—SIX MEN DROWNED.

A very melancholy accident occurred in Plymouth Sound on Monday morning, by which five or six men—marines, sailors, and watermen—lost their lives. The boat in which the unfortunate men were belonged to a licensed waterman, named John Thompson, who resided from Mutton Core, Devonport. He had lost both his legs, whose place was supplied by wooden ones. His boat was licensed to carry eight persons only, and was not more than sixteen feet in length. On Monday morning he obtained the assistance of his brother-in-law, a man named Bruce, residing in the neighbourhood of Millbrook, to aid him in taking his brother, a seaman to the previous day, had arrived in the Sound on the previous day, from which he had obtained leave of absence for a short time. The boat started from Mutton Core about ten o'clock, having in it, besides the three persons named, two Marine Artillerymen and six sailors, on leave from the Warrior, making altogether eleven persons—three more than the boat was licensed to carry. Thompson was warned by a waterman, named Dave, and several others, that his boat was full, but he took no notice. The water was rough, and the men in the boat all sat in the stern, so that it was very low down in the water. No sail was hoisted, but the boat was rowed out of the harbour into the Sound. When the boat got on the south-east side of the island, it was swamped, and went down. A boat belonging to the Royal William Victualling Yard at once went to the assistance of the men who were struggling in the water, and a boat also put off from Her Majesty's ship Revenge, which was in the Sound, and seven men were picked up. The poor man Thompson was found floating on the water, with his head downwards; his wooden legs having, apparently, prevented him from keeping his head above the surface. Life was not quite extinct, and he was conveyed on board the Revenge, where he was attended by the surgeon, but without effect, as the poor man afterwards. When the body was lowered one of the sailors caught hold of the sail and contrived to buoy himself up by its aid. He also endeavoured to save the life of one of the sailors, and held him in his arms until he was rescued; but his companion was then quite insensible. The brother of Thompson was saved, and also his brother-in-law, the man Bruce.

JUSTICE AND MERCY IN FARNEY.

In the month of December last a poor old married woman, named Anne Walsh, aged seventy years, and another married woman, not so far advanced in life, named Mary Maguire, were summoned before the magistrates at the Criminal Assizes, Petty Sessions, and charged with taking, as described to us, the size of a magpie's nest of fir twigs from the grounds of Mr. Shirley. The charge was proved, and the justices, instead of reprimanding them for taking a few small twigs which they had found on the ground, and sending them home to their husbands, sentenced poor old Anne Walsh to seven days' and Mary Maguire to fourteen days' imprisonment in Monaghan Gaol. Monaghan is twenty miles away, and to Monaghan they must go, guarded by two policemen. Now let us observe the two old women on their journey. There they are, an armed policeman on each side of them, and they walk on as well as they can. Poor Anne Walsh is old and feeble, her clothes are light and airy, and neither shoe nor stocking covers her feet on the midwinter day. The most melancholy day they have ever spent is the day they are drawn to a close, and both at length find themselves prisoners in the gaol of Monaghan. Seven days' expence, and poor old Anne Walsh, barefooted and badly clothed, starts for home without a penny in her pocket. How she reached it we cannot tell, but the people along the way say she was more merciful to her than the magistrates were. Mary Maguire, too, found her way back to her home, after a long journey, and is in the way justice and mercy are administered in Farney. It is said a neighbour of poor Anne Walsh's offered to pay 11. to the justices, sooner than that she should be sent to Monaghan. But we hear it would not be accepted.—Dundalk Paper.

A CHILD BURNT ALIVE IN AN ASH-PIT.—As a boy was taking in an ash-pit in Menai-street, Liverpool, for some of his tags and bones, he drew out the dead body of a young child. The borough coroner held an inquest, and a surgeon who had made a post mortem examination having stated that it was his opinion that the child was put into the pit alive, the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown."

ACCIDENT TO SIR JOHN PARKINGTON.—Droitwich, Saturday.—An accident has befallen Sir John Parkington, which for the present confines him to the house. The right honourable baronet, whose residence is Westwoodpark, is adjacent to this town, was riding along one of the roads in the vicinity of Westwood, when his horse, it is supposed, trod upon a stone, and falling, threw his rider heavily on the road. Sir John was of course much bruised by the violence of the fall, and in consequence these injuries he received a kick in the back as he lay on the ground. The horse was afterwards taken to the stable, and the rider was conveyed to his residence. We are glad to add, however, that beyond these bruises the right honourable baronet has received no serious injury.

A MAN SCALDED TO DEATH.—Mr. Herford, the coroner of Manchester, has held an inquest at the Royal Infirmary on the body of William Barlow, of Hulme. The deceased was in the employ of Louisa, Lord, and Co., as a labourer. The right honourable labourer heard of a quarrel from a room which contained the brew-pan. When he got there he found the deceased standing on a ladder in the pan. He helped the deceased out, and found that he was very much scalded. The deceased told Mr. Richard Parkinson, one of the firm, that he had got the ladder

and put it in the pan in order to open the taps which conveyed the liquor out to the cooler. By some means his foot slipped, and he fell into the hot liquor, twelve inches deep. He was taken to the Royal Infirmary, where he died. Verdict: "Accidental Death."

A YOUTH HANGED WHILE AT PLAY.—An inquest has been held at Shrewsbury, on the body of Charles Dodson, a youth fifteen years of age, son of Mr. D. Dodson, stonemason, Shrewsbury. It appeared that on Sunday afternoon, the deceased and one of his brothers were on a double swing erected in their nursery, and that his brother swung a great deal more rapidly than the deceased, the consequence being that the portion of the swing on which his brother was seated jerked rapidly round the rope at the same time entwining itself round the neck of the deceased, and dislocating his neck. The other children, seeing their brother's face becoming black from the effects of strangulation, gave an alarm, and the parents rushed into the nursery to find their eldest boy a corpse.

DISTRESSING EVENT IN THE CHANZELL.—About 9 p.m. on Friday three Pill men, named Samuel Rumney, aged forty-eight, George Rumney, aged twenty-two (father and son), and Charles Paines, proceeded from the landing place at Cardiff in a very small boat, in order to reach their yawl, which was lying at anchor about fifty yards from the shore. When about the middle way, a fatal accident occurred, and the father and son were capsized, and the father and son sank and were drowned. Paines swam to the yawl, and was assisted on board by another Pill man named John Rice, who with considerable difficulty restored him to consciousness. The elder Rumney leaves a widow and four children in great distress; the son was unmarried.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—In the dense fog which prevailed the other day, a fatal accident occurred on the Bristol and Birmingham Railway, at Eckington station. The deceased was named William Disney, of Derby, and was thirty-one years of age, a married man, leaving a widow and five children to deplore their irreparable loss. The deceased was the principal guard of the goods train which arrives at Eckington at 10.30 on the return journey from Musbro', and had pulled up his train at a siding. He then waited there for the passing of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire train to Sheffield. Deceased, who was riding on the engine, got down and stepped on to the main down line, when the Sheffield train came up quietly in the fog without his perceiving its approach. He was knocked down and carried for some distance, when the wheels of a first-class carriage passed over his legs, literally cutting them off. The body was frightfully mangled, so much so that death must have been instantaneous.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT AT THE THEATRE ROYAL, LIVERPOOL.—A few nights since, during the ballet scene in the pantomime at the above theatre, great commotion was suddenly excited by a shriek from the wings. The alarm of fire was immediately raised, and had its usual effect upon the audience, who were in great perturbation. A gentleman, however, came forward and reassured the house, which was permeated with the idea that the alarm was unfounded. The occasion of the alarm, however, was very serious. Miss Power's ball dress ignited while she was standing or walking backwards close to one of the side-lights, and she was immediately enveloped in flames. These being quickly extinguished, and the young lady's dress, or what remained of it, having been rapidly removed, she was attended in the green-room by Dr. Rogers. Miss Power's condition was very serious. She was very severely burnt—chiefly on the arms and shoulders—but generally all over the upper part of the body. A little child was also burnt on the arm.

THREE FATAL ACCIDENTS.—On Monday evening Mr. Bedford held inquests at the St. George's Hospital on the bodies of Jessie Gow, Thomas Sampson, and Walter Lusty, respectively. The first case taken was that of Jessie Gow, one year and seven months old. Her father proved that she was going to tea, she had been in the tea-kettle and the tea-pot, just as the water was being poured from the kettle into the tea-pot, and the water ran over her neck. Verdict, "Accidental Death."—The next case was that of Thomas Sampson, aged seventeen, William Broelchurst, of 5, Field-place, Battersea, railway labourer, said the deceased was in the employ of Messrs. Brassey, and on Monday week he saw deceased lying face down on the rails. Witness went and picked him up. He had the management of one horse and two waggon. He said he was getting off the waggon, when his foot caught against the horse, and he fell and hurt his back. Mr. Braine, house surgeon, said he saw the deceased when admitted, at which time he was suffering from a fracture of the spine. He died until the 17th of January, when he expired. Verdict, "Accidental Death."—The third case was that of Walter Lusty, aged two years and six months. The evidence showed that the child's clothes caught fire from his lighting a stick at the fire. Mr. Braine proved death to be caused by burns over the legs, abdomen, and neck, and the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental Death."

THE SURETY SESSIONS were held by adjournment on Monday, and cases tried extended all the features of town and country that might be expected from the mixed population over which the court has jurisdiction. There were two men charged with a murderous assault on a broker's assistant, whom they attempted to eject from the legal possession of premises. Then there was a poacher and a sheep stealer severally brought before the magistrates, and in all cases convictions were obtained.

AGRICULTURAL CASE IN IRELAND.—A respectable farmer named Keegan, who had been prosecuted a man and his son at the Killicullen Petty Sessions, was called out by his house on the 11th inst., when he was set upon by a party of twelve men, who beat him till he supposed he was dead. He is unable to identify the offenders.—Times' Dublin Correspondent.

HOUSEHOLD MARKETS.

A paragraph which recently appeared, stating that metropolitan detectives have lately been at Rock making inquiries and conferring with the county police on the subject of the murder of Francis Saville Keane is contradicted, as far as the metropolitan police are concerned. The persons referred to were probably the service of a gentleman who recently applied to

The feudal feeling is not altogether extinct in our country. Its existence came out curiously enough at the Court of Common Pleas on Saturday last. The Duke of Beaufort and Lord Ashburton have a dispute about the right of shooting on one of the Welsh hills in the county of Brecon. The duke's family, we need not say, have been recognised for centuries as the lords of the district; Lord Ashburton is but the creation of yesterday. His lordship feels the discom-

It was on after the decease of the Prince Consort (remains a contemporary) that it could be known how great was the amount of business performed by His Royal Highness. No one can be more painfully acquainted with the amount of business than our beloved Queen, who, for the Prince, it seems, is the only person who discharges the duties that would otherwise fall on the confidential secretary to Her Majesty. Few people have an idea of the enormous quantity of documents that is incessantly being sent from the Foreign Office, Home, Indian, and Colonial offices, and the Army and Navy Departments, for the Queen's personal signature; and so, as the Queen's personal signature is required on all papers, so to give Her Majesty the least trouble. There has been a very general order from the Cabinet, through all the departments of State not to intrude anything on the Queen except what is absolutely necessary for carrying on the business of the country. The Duke of Newcastle and Earl Granville have both been very anxious to prevent the Queen's duties from being practically carried into effect by giving a general superintendence to the matters to be submitted to the Queen, and thus lightening as much as possible the additional labour thrown upon Her Majesty by the lamented death of her beloved consort.

s.	d.	s.	d.		s.
4	6	to	8	6	Woodcocks
					0

Turkey Poults	0	0	0	0	Pheasants	3	9	4	3
Geese	6	0	7	0	Grouse	6	0	0	0
Ducks	2	6	3	0	Teal	0	0	0	0
Fame Rabbits	1	0	1	6	Wild Ducks	0	0	0	0
Wild Rabbits	0	3	0	0	Widgeons	0	0	0	0
Pigeons	0	10	1	0	Flowers	0	0	0	0
Surrey Fowls	2	0	0	0	Guinea Fowls	0	0	0	0
Chickens	2	0	0	0	Tramting Pigs	6	0	10	0
Barndown	2	0	3	6	English Butter				
Levevents	4	0	5	0	per lb.	1	2	1	6
Hares	3	6	4	0	English Eggs				
Goslings	0	0	0	0	per 120	8	0	0	0
Partridges	1	9	2	3	French ditto	6	0	7	0

er lb..... s. d. s. d. 0 0 to 0 0 Plai ce and gurne

Braut, per ditto.....	0 10	0 0		Soles, per pair.....	6	8	2	6
Eels, per ditto.....	0 10	0 0		Common oysters.....	19	0	23	0
Fish, per lb.....	0 0	0 0		Natives, per bushel.....	41	0	0	0
Pike, skate, sturgeon,	0 0	0 0		Whittings.....	0	4	0	0
and halibut, per lb.	0 0	0 0		Had locks.....	0	9	1	0
Turbot.....	4	0	14	Smelts.....	1	0	1	6
Cod.....	4	0	10	Flounders, per doz.....	1	1	1	6
Haddock.....	2	0	10	Shrimps.....	0	0	0	0
Doreys.....	2	0	6	Fresh herrings.....	0	0	0	0
Mullets.....	0	0	0	Roasters, per hundred.....	6	0	8	0
Lobsters.....	1	9	2	Camp and tealch, p. br.	0	0	0	0
Crabs.....	0	6	2					

[illegible]

Green Apples, per lb.	8	0	0	0	Cherries, per lb.	6	0	0
Red Apples, per lb.	1	0	0	0	Yellies, per lb.	0	0	0
Grapes, per lb.	0	0	0	0	Almonds, per bushel	0	0	0
Wild berries, per bushel	0	0	0	0	Walnuts, per bushel	0	0	0
Melons, each	1	0	0	0	Figs, per dozen	0	0	0
Peaches, per dozen	0	0	0	0	Strawberries, per pt	0	0	0
Nectarines, per doz.	0	0	0	0	Raspberries, per pt.	0	0	0
Apples, per six	2	0	0	0	Cumrants, per ditto	0	0	0
Pears, per ditto	6	0	0	0	Plums, per ditto	0	0	0
Oranges, per hundred	3	6	8	0	Greengages, per doz.	0	0	0
Lemons, per ditto	3	6	7	0	Blackberries, per pt.	0	0	0
Apricots, per doz	0	0	0	0				

per ditto..	0 10 —	1 3	Hon
to. per ditto	0 10 —	1 6	Par

Broccoli, per doz.	0	10	2	6	Oleary, per ditto.	0	13	1	6
Brocoli, per lb.	0	10	3	0	Beet, per doz.	0	14	2	6
Brussels sprouts, per doz.	0	10	0	0	Beet, per lb.	0	14	0	0
New ditto, per lb.	0	1	0	2	Small salad, p. pun.	0	0	0	0
Peas, per half-sieve	0	0	0	0	Mushrooms, p. pun.	0	0	0	0
T-nips, per bunch	0	2	0	3	Artichokes, per doz.	3	0	0	0
Peas, per half-sieve	0	0	0	0	Artichokes, per lb.	0	1	0	0
Cucumbers, each	0	0	0	0	Endive, per score.	0	1	0	0
Garlic, per lb.	0	6	0	8	Radishes, per v. lb.	0	0	0	0
Sorrel, per sieve	0	0	0	0	Radishes, per doz.	0	0	0	0
Spinach, per doz.	0	0	0	0	Walnuts, per doz.	0	0	0	0
Bras. sprouts, p.s.k.	1	3	2	0	Chillies, per ditto.	0	0	0	0
Onions, per hf-sieve	1	9	2	6	Capicums, per doz.	3	0	0	0
Onions, per lb.	0	0	0	0	Onions, per lb.	0	0	0	0
French beans, per lb.	1	9	2	0	Asparagus, per ditto.	0	0	0	0
Leeks, per bunch	0	0	0	0	Seakale, per pun.	0	0	0	2

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Captain A. M. Archdall, of a son.
BENSON—Jan. 15, at Henley-on-7

Henry Biron, a son.
BIDWELL—Jan. 20, at 98, Enslighte, Rochester, the wife of the Hon. A. Bidwell, of a son.
BINGHAM—Jan. 18, at 10, Charlotte-square, Edinburgh, the wife of the Hon. A. Y. Bingham, of a son.
BLACK—Jan. 17, at 6, St. James's, London, No. 10, the wife of George Chapman, Esq., of a son.
DUNCOMB—Jan. 20, at 48, Green-street, Park-lane, the wife of George Duncomb, Esq., of a daughter.
FESTING—Jan. 14, at Kingstons Beverly, Wilts, the wife of Henry B. Festing, Esq., of a daughter.
FERGUSON—Jan. 20, at 10, St. James's, London, the wife of J. M. F. Jel, M.A., Assistant Curate of St. James's, Clapton, of twin daughters.
PEEL—Jan. 20, at 29, Pembroke gardens, Baywater, the wife of Sir Robert Peel, Bart., of a son.
PENRUDDOCK—Jan. 14, at Burton-hill, Malmsbury, the wife of the Rev. Isaac Penruddock, of a son.
PHELPS—Jan. 17, at 10, St. James's, London, Middlesex, the wife of Alderman Sidney M.P., of a daughter.
SIMMONS—Jan. 16, at the Rectory, St. Michael's, Friday-street, London, the wife of John Simmons, of a daughter.
SMOVELL—Jan. 17, at Malmsbury, East Wiltshire, com. of a son.
CORK, the wife of Lieutenant-General Sir Charles O'Hara, of a son.
YOUNG—Jan. 17, at 10, St. James's, Berkeley square, the Marchioness of Waterford, of a son.
YOUNG—Jan. 17, at 10, St. James's, Croydon Common, the wife of Thomas Young, Esq., of a son.

BURTON-FRIEND—Jan. 16, at
the Rev. Charles Kemble, Rector

Fowler Burton, Commanding 6th Depot Battalion, and Lieut. H.M.S. 9th Regiment, to Elizabeth, daughter of T. B. Friend and wife of J. H. Burton, of the 10th Regt. of Foot.

CRAWSHAY—HOLE—Jan. 16, at Georgetown Church, Devon by the Rev. Francis Hole, M.A., Vicar of Broadpothorpe, to Elizabeth, second daughter of J. H. Burton, of the 10th Regt. of Foot, Gloucestershire, to Charlotte, fourth daughter of Rev. Francis Hole, M.A., Rector of Goreham.

DEAN—BLOOMER—Jan. 16, at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, by the Rev. George Francis, M.A., George Lansdown, Esq. of Regent's-park, to Caroline Mary, elder daughter of J. H. Dean, Esq., of the 10th Regt. of Foot, Gloucestershire.

MAXSE—STEELE—Jan. 22, at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, by the Hon. and Rev. E. Liddell, Captain Maxse, R.N., to Cecilia, daughter of J. H. Steele, Esq., of the 10th Regt. of Foot.

REDFERN—MARKE—Jan. 18, at St. Mary's, Bath, by the Rev. Mr. Search, M.A., John Leigh Rect, Captain Royal Withingsham, Esq., of the 10th Regt. of Foot, Gloucestershire.

PHILLIPS—CLARKE—Jan. 18, at St. Stephen's Church, Devon by the Rev. George Francis, M.A., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Colonel J. T. Phillips, of the 10th Regt. of Foot, Gloucestershire, and to the Rev. George Francis, M.A., of the 10th Regt. of Foot, Gloucestershire, and to the Rev. George Francis, M.A., of the 10th Regt. of Foot, Gloucestershire.

SWANN—BAYLY—Jan. 21, at St. Mary's, Bathwick, Bath, by the Rev. John Palmer Clutterbuck, John Saville Swann Esq., of the 10th Regt. of Foot, Gloucestershire.

THORNTON—COLE—Jan. 21, at St. Mary's, Bath, by the Rev. Mr. Cole, St. Mary's, Bath, to Elizabeth, daughter of J. H. Thornton, Esq., of the 10th Regt. of Foot, Gloucestershire.

THROTELL—KEATINGE—Jan. 18, at St. Stephen's Church, Devon by the Rev. George Francis, M.A., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Colonel J. T. Phillips, of the 10th Regt. of Foot, Gloucestershire, and to the Rev. George Francis, M.A., of the 10th Regt. of Foot, Gloucestershire.

WHEAT—CLARKE—Jan. 21, at St. Mary's, Bathwick, Bath, by the Rev. John Palmer Clutterbuck, John Saville Swann Esq., of the 10th Regt. of Foot, Gloucestershire.

CARTER—Jan. 15, Laura Maria

CARVER—Jan. 19, M. P. Cawson, Esq., portrait and historical sketch, page 104.

FINLAY—Jan. 18, at 56, Cambridge-terrace, Hyde park, The Finlay Esq., in his seventy-seventh year.

HOWARTH—Jan. 17, at the Rectory, Henrietta, wife of the Rev. Henry Howarth, Minister of the Wesleyan's Parsonage, Pall-mall.

METCALFE—Jan. 15, at Norwich, the wife of the Rev. George Metcalfe, Incumbent of St. Peter's per-Monmouth.

ROSS—Jan. 19, at southsea, Haits, Henry Williams Ross, Esq.

SCOTT—Jan. 21, the Rev. Thomas Scott, Rector of Ichingdale Rectory, aged forty-six.

WILSON—Jan. 17, at the Kingston Rectory, Kent, Rosebelle, eldest daughter of Colonel Turner, of Sydnay Hall, Yorkshire, aged twenty-two.

TOTTERDELL—Jan. 17, at Chichester, the Hon. Anne Totterdell.

WILLSON—Jan. 17, at Peacock-terrace, Walworth, Susan Willson, in her ninety-fifth year.

THE THEATRES OF PARIS.

THE "Theatre de l'Ambigu Comique," as will be seen from our illustration, is a very elegant building. The old theatre, situated in the Boulevard du Temple, having been burnt down, the present one was erected on the Boulevard de Bondy. It was opened in 1823. The front of the building is ornamented at each story with columns supporting a cornice and entablature, and the upper story, instead of windows, contains niches with allegorical statues. The peristyle is surmounted by a terrace, and the ground floor, next the Boulevard, is skirted with shops. The theatre holds 1,900 individuals.

The Place du Chatelet, like many parts of Paris, has undergone its transformations, and the recent addition of two new theatres brings it properly under the denomination of "Paris nouveau." Formerly the Court of Justice and the Prison of Paris were situated in the Place du Chatelet. The Court of Justice was suppressed at the Revolution, and the building was pulled down in 1802. What Paris has lost by the demolition of one of its most interesting monuments it has

scarcely gained by the formation of the present square. The fountain in the centre (between the two theatres) was erected in 1808. This fountain consists of a circular basin, with a pedestal and column rising from the centre. Upon the pedestal are four statues, representing Justice, Strength, Prudence, and Vigilance. The shaft is divided by bands of bronze gilt inscribed with the names of the principal victories of Napoleon I. The column is surmounted by four heads, representing the winds, and a gilt statue of Victory standing on a globe.

ANNIVERSARY OF MOLIERE'S BIRTHDAY.

(See Page 52.)

The annual banquet in honour of Molière's birthday (242nd anniversary), of which we now give an engraving, took place at the Frères Provençaux on Wednesday, at two in the afternoon, in order to allow the artists present to perform, as usual, in the evening. Baron Taylor presided. M. Samson gave an eloquent sketch of the social position of actors in the eighteenth century, and of the prejudices from which they then suffered, and still suffer in a less degree. A German dramatic author pronounced a few words

in honour of Molière, to which Baron Taylor responded, and concluded with proposing a toast to German dramatic authors and actors. The company broke up at five o'clock.

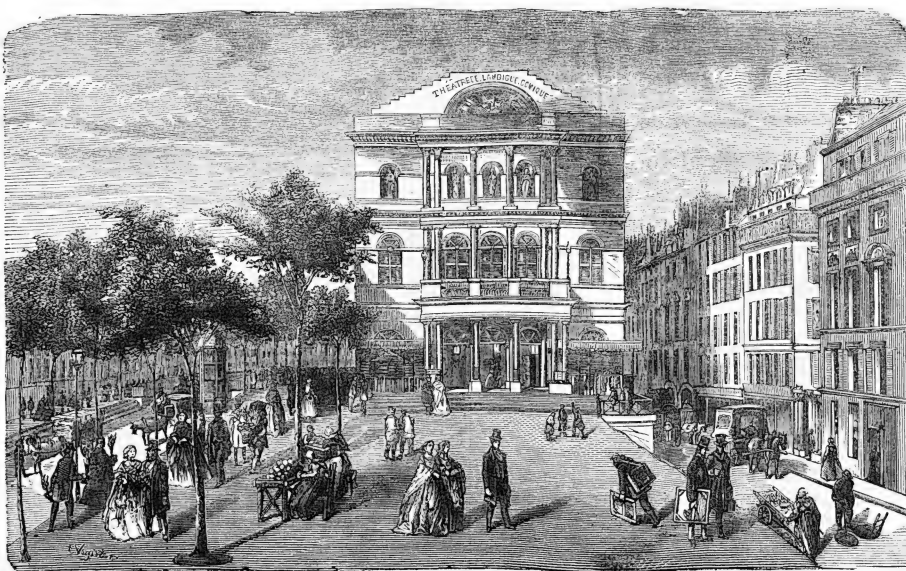
PUBLIC BUILDINGS OF THE GREAT METROPOLIS.

(See First Page.)

THIS group represented in our engraving cannot fail, we think, to be of interest to all. Those of our readers who are now far removed from the great metropolis will recognise many a structure that has

attracted their notice when in London; and those who dwell in or near the metropolis itself, or are in the frequent habit of visiting it, will be pleased to see artistically grouped buildings almost as familiar to them as their homes. The stranger, also, into whose hands our paper may fall, may hence infer, if he be candid, that although we are "a nation of shopkeepers," we are not altogether without taste in architecture. Many of our more modern and best public buildings could not, however, in the space occupied by the artist, be shown in the present sketch; yet a large number of the unrepresented will bear successful comparison with those before us. The establishments connected with our large mercantile firms, also, are now celebrated for a beauty of architecture wholly unknown in some European capitals of the present day, and to which even our own was, a few years back, an entire stranger.

The Swiss Chambers have just met for their winter session. One of the first subjects which occupied their attention was a proposed law on mixed marriages, against which the clerical party in Switzerland have protested. The commission charged to examine it has proposed its adoption, insisting on the necessity of habituating the people to look upon the civil power more seriously. The reporter declared that nothing in the proposal clashed with the doctrines of the Church, and that it was merely intended as the completion of a law voted some years ago. In spite of the opposition of the Ultramontane faction, leave was given by a large majority to discuss the bill.



THE THEATRE AMBIGU-COMIQUE.



THE TWO THEATRES IN THE PLACE DU CHATELET.



COMES : FROM A PAINTING BY C. STODARD, ESQ.—(See Page 50.)

Advertisements.

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A Complete Set of the Works of WILLIAM HUNTINGTON, S.S., including all his Posthumous Writings.
State lowest price, addressed to A. care of W. J. Johnson, 121, Fleet-street, London.

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has an unpublished recipe for a Lotion, inexpensive, yet possessing such marvellous effects upon the Skin, that (even when once used, powders and rouges (which invariably render the face) are at once discarded, and the complexion speedily regains the pure, delicate transparency of early youth.
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The LOCK STITCH SEWING MACHINE will gather, hem, fold, bind, or stitch with great rapidity, answers well for all descriptions of work, is simple, compact, and elegant in design, the work will not ravel, and is the same on both sides; the speed is from 1,000 to 2,000 stitches per minute; a child twelve years of age can work it, and the Machine is suitable alike for the family or the manufacturer. Illustrated Prospectus, with Testimonials, gratis and post-free.

REMOVAL.—On or about the 20th of September, the business of the WHEELER and WILSON MANUFACTURING COMPANY will be removed to 120, REGENT STREET, W.



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present the most rapid adaptation for every use, family and manufacturing, to be met with at any hour in the world. These machines are perfect in mechanism, and needless in action, simple to learn, easy and light to operate, and free from liability to derangement. They are the best machines for quilting, and the only machines that will do braiding and embroidery, in addition to all descriptions of ordinary sewing. In use by the Queen and the ladies of the Court, and by thousands of the clergy and gentry, to whom references can be given.

Free instructions to purchasers, and every machine guaranteed. Samples of sewing in running, hemming, felling, tucking, binding, gathering, and embroidery, sent post free, with illustrated price list, from the great Central Depot, 144, High Holborn.

SPECTACLES AND EYESIGHT.—The newly-invented patent Spectacles of Messrs. S. and B. Solomons are patronized by their graces the Archbishops of Canterbury, York, and Dublin; the Dukes of Norfolk, Argyll, Marlborough, and Manchester; the Bishops of Exeter, Lincoln, Cork, Kilmore, and Down; and Viscount Palmerston.

The advantage derived from this invention is, that vision impaired is preserved and strengthened; very aged persons are enabled to employ their sight at the most minute occupation; can see with a much less magnifying power, and they do not require the frequent changes, to the dangerous effects of further powerful assistance. The adoption of spectacles to perfect vision by experienced persons is, indeed, of vital importance. One of the firm, Mr. B. Solomons, who has had great experience and practice, attends to this branch only. A first-rate assessment of OPERA GLASSES and TELESCOPES.—29, Abchurch-lane, Piccadilly.

DINNEFORD'S NEW FLUID MAG-

NESSIA has been, during twenty-five years, emphatically sanctioned by the medical profession, and universally accepted by the public, as the best remedy for acidity of the stomach, heartburn, headache, gout, and indigestion, and as a mild aperient for delicate constitutions, more especially for ladies and children. It is prepared, in a state of perfect purity and uniform strength, only by J. DINNEFORD and CO., 172, New Bond-street, London; and sold by all respectable chemists throughout the world.

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	Electro-Plated Fiddle Pattern.	Strong Plated Fiddle Pattern.	Thread Pattern.	King's & Thread with shell.
12 Table Forks . . .	1 10 0	1 10 0	2 8 0	2 8 0
12 Dessert Forks . . .	1 0 0	1 0 0	1 15 0	2 2 0
12 Table Spoons . . .	1 10 0	1 10 0	1 15 0	2 2 0
12 Dessert Spoons . . .	1 0 0	1 0 0	1 15 0	2 2 0
12 Tea Spoons . . .	0 12 0	0 12 0	1 3 6	1 10 0

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Bronzed Fenders, 10s. to 30s.; Drawing-room do., 10s. 6d. to 30s.; Coal Scovps, 2s. 6d. to 13s. 6d.; Queen's Pattern, 2s. set of Six.

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COTTAGE PIANOFORTES, with four strings.—These instruments have four strings from pitch C, and three strings downwards; compass 7 octaves, check escapement action, metallic wrest plank, Bell's bottom plates, with iron tubular tension bars between the bracings, enabling them to stand in tune longer than any other piano yet made. They possess the power of a triehord Grand, and can be made in two parts, if desired, for portability, the dissection being easy, and readjustment simple. Other piano, in any design, from the plainest to most elaborate, from 25 guineas, all warranted and exchanged if not satisfactory.

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PIANOFORTES, first quality, at MOORE'S and MOORE'S, No. 14, Regent-street Within. These are first-class pianos, of rare excellence, possessing exquisite improvements (recently applied), which effect a grand, pure, and beautiful quality of tone, that stands unrivalled. Price from 18 guineas. First-class pianos for hire, with easy terms of purchase.

FOR JUVENILES and the NURSERY. THOMAS CHURCHES'S Price List of MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, invented and manufactured for the above purpose, or may be had, post free, from the Manufacturer, 63, Oxford-street, W.C. Four doors east of Museum-street.

TO BE DISPOSED OF, equal to new, a 10-STOP ROSEWOOD HARMONIUM, suitable for the Drawing-room. Price only 18 guineas. Such a bargain is seldom to be met with.

W. F. BUTCHER, Geometrical Three- nologist, of 20 years' experience, and under distinct Patronage, may be consulted daily after Two, at 3, Elizabeth-place, Westminster-road. Twenty doors from the Waterloo-road.—Testimonials forwarded.

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A Priced Furnishing List sent Post Free.

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Established A.D. 1700.
DEANE'S—CELEBRATED TABLE CUTLERY.

Table Dessert Knives, Knives, Carvers. Finest Ivory Handles, 33s. 28s. 11s. Medium " 23s. 18s. 7s. 6d. Good " 16s. 12s. 5s. 6d.

DEANE'S—Electro-Plated Spoons and Forks—Spoons—best plating, 40s. 3s. 12s. Forks " 28s. 2s. Spoon—2nd quality, 33s. 24s. 14s. 6d. Good " 23s. 18s. 7s. 6d.

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BANKRUPTCY AND SUSPENSION OF Messrs. AMOTT BROTHERS and Co., Silk Mercers and General Drapers, of 61 and 62, St. Paul's-churchyard, and 58, 59, and 60, Paternoster-row.

PEREMPTORY SALE, without any reservation, of every portion of the STOCK, under the New Bankruptcy Law and Winding-up Act, during the PRESENT WEEK.

At this sale an unprecedented opportunity is found for private individuals of selecting from the most varied and valuable stock that has been offered in London for many years, under such extraordinary and peculiar circumstances.

The object of this sale is to convert the stock into immediate cash, for the dividend to the creditors.

The stock comprises, amongst others, the following classes of goods, viz.: Black silks, coloured silks, mantles, shawls, robes, gowns, dresses, gloves, hosiery, ribbons, sewed muslins, lace, counterpanes, quilts, cambric handkerchiefs, prints, sheetings, counterpanes, glass, tablecloths, curtains, anti-macassars, table and towel covers, glass cloths, tea cloths, flannels, blankets, petticoats, linens, umbrellas, parasols, trimmings, flowers, &c.

For the convenience of purchasers, and to expedite the sale, all the above goods have been divided into lots described more fully in the catalogue.

The sale will be on from this day until the final disposal of the whole stock.

Hours of sale from Eleven o'clock in the morning to Five o'clock in the afternoon.

The Bar in St. Paul's-churchyard will be opened during the sale, to give admission to cartmen to carry down at the door of the warehouse.

For the purpose of facilitating the disposal of the goods, the prices have been marked in plain figures and in red ink.

Catalogues of the whole of the stock, & a patterns, will be forwarded free, upon application to James BROTHERS, Esq., Manager to the Trustees, 61 and 62, St. Paul's-churchyard.

TEA. MOORE BROTHERS and Co. respectfully announce the arrival, ex Fiery Cross, from Foo-chow-ky, of their first consignment of the new season's crop of tea. Families who buy for cash direct from them will be supplied at merchant's prices—viz., 12lb. caddies of the finest quality, 3s. 9d. per lb.; 14. per lb. less for 40lb. chests. They also recommend their best family tea at 3s. 5d.; and their best servants' tea at 3s. 2d. per lb.

MOORE BROTHERS and Co., No. 35, London-bridge, City E.C.

LOUR, warranted free from adulteration, to any part of London (not less than 14lbs.) carriage free.—Whites for pastry, at per bushel (56lbs.), 11s.; Households for bread-making, 10s. 4d.; seconds, 9s. 8d.; Meal for brown bread, 8s. 4d.—Address, HORSNAIL and CATCHPOOL, Bullfinch Mill, Witham, Essex, or 97, Goswell-road, City-road, E.C. Directions for bread-making gratis. Terms cash. A half sack or upwards free to any railway station within 500 miles.

SAUCE.—LEA AND PERRINS Beg to caution the Public against Spurious Imitations of their world-renowned WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE.

Purchasers should Ask for LEA AND PERRINS'S SAUCE. Pronounced by Connoisseurs to be "THE ONLY GOOD SAUCE."

Sole Wholesale and for Export, by the Proprietors, Worcester, Messrs. CHAS. A. LEA and BROTHERS, London, &c. &c., and by Grocers and Oilmen universally.

RUSSIAN ISINGLASS.—To obtain this delicate and nutritious article in its really pure state, be particular in asking for GEO. SMITH and CO.'S RUSSIAN ISINGLASS, imported by them direct from St. Petersburg, in 10, 2oz., 1-lb., 2-lb., and 4-lb. Boxes, 20c. each, hand-picked, or leaf.

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MILL-HILL SCHOOL, near HENDON,
N.W., will re-open WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 29, 1862. Applications for admission or prospectuses to the Rev. Dr. Hurdall, Head Master, or the Rev. Thomas Hoar, at the School.

COLLARD and COLLARD'S NEW
WEST-END ESTABLISHMENT, 16, GROSVENOR-STREET, BOND STREET, where all communications are to be addressed. PIANOFORTES of all classes for Sale and Hire. CITY BRANCH, 26, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.

NATIONAL LINEN COMPANY, 105,
Fleet-street, City (established 19 years), regret being compelled to advise their correspondents that they have but ONE ESTABLISHMENT in London, and they will feel obliged by all communications being addressed thus—WILLIAM HOLLIDAY and CO., Warehouses, 105, Fleet-street, E.C.

NATIONAL LINEN COMPANY, 105,
Fleet-street, have now ON VIEW the ROYAL TABLE-CLOTHS as used at Windsor, also the most elaborate designs in every quality and price. Crests and arms worn in suits of table-linen free of charge.

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Fleet-street, send PRICE LISTS and PATTERNS Gratis, and Post-free, and all goods sold at the City Wholesale Prices. Only London address, 105, Fleet-street, City. Carriage entrance, 98, Farringdon-street.—WILLIAM HOLLIDAY and Co.

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—These Petticoats, for many years honoured by Royal and distinguished patronage, are not to be surpassed for elegance, lightness, and comfort. List of prices may be had of W. H. BATSON and Co., 1, MADDOX-STREET, REGENT-STREET.

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when perfect symmetry of figure may be obtained by wearing CHANDLER'S IMPROVED CHEST-EXPANDING BRACE? It prevents and corrects stooping habits, round shoulders, weakness of the chest, indigestion, &c., and strengthens the voice and lungs. From 6s. 6d. each.
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The moderate price at which all the above improved articles (which are made in the best manner) are offered to the public will prove a sure inducement to intending purchasers.
Illustrated and descriptive Catalogues of all the above may be had Gratis at 210, Regent-street, London, W.

ORNAMENTS for the DRAWING-ROOM, LIBRARY, and DINING-ROOM, consisting of a great variety of Vases, Figures, Groups, Inkstands, Candelsticks, Initial Tablets, &c., in Derbyshire Spar, Marble, Italian Alabaster, Bronze, &c., manufactured and imported by J. TENNANT, 149, STRAND, London.

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Are SELLING a large purchase of RICH BLACK MOIRE ANTIQUES, all Silk, at 3 guineas the full dress of 9 yards, wide width; and the very richest ditto at 4½ guineas the full dress of 9 yards, or any length cut.
Also, a large lot of wide BLACK FRENCH GLACES, from 2s. 6d. to 4s. 9d. per yard, equally under present value.
Patterns forwarded free.

THE RESIDUE OF THE WINTER STOCK OF SHAWLS, MANTLES, FANCY DRESSES, and FANCY MADE SKIRTS, will be cleared at a GREAT REDUCTION in PRICE.

COMMERCE HOUSE,

58, 59, 60, and 62, OXFORD STREET, and 3, 4, and 5, WELLS STREET.

FASHIONABLE CLOAKS AND SHAWLS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

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Are now Selling the Remainder of their Autumn and Winter Goods at a GREAT REDUCTION in Price, previous to stock-taking.

Special attention is requested to a large lot of FRENCH CASHMERE SHAWLS, at 5 guineas, usual price 10 guineas.

THE GREAT INDIA WAREHOUSE,
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H. J. and D. NICOLL'S SCARLET GIPSY CLOAKS.

For Ladies and Young Ladies;

ALSO, THE NEW WINDSOR CLOAK, WATERPROOF CLOAKS, and FASHIONABLE MANTLES, of the Richest Velvet Cloth and Fur.

114, 116, 118, 120, Regent-Street; 22, Cornhill, London; and 10, St. Ann's-square, Manchester.

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(LATE HODGE, LOWMAN, AND ORCHARD),

ARGYLL HOUSE, 256, 258, 260, 262, REGENT STREET,

Are the Purchasers of some

VERY EXTRAORDINARY CHEAP FRENCH SILKS, IN GREAT VARIETY, FOR WALKING, DINNER, and EVENING WEAR.

The Black Glacés, Black Moiré Antiques, Black Brochés, Black Reps, &c., &c., in the present purchase, must be considered exceptionable in cheapness; and probably rich silks, with many of a less costly character, may not again be offered at such a reduction in prices.

WALKING, DINNER, and EVENING LACE, TULLE, and FANCY DRESSES.

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ARE IMPORTERS OF THE UNINFLAMMABLE FRENCH TARLETANS for EVENING WEAR.

New rooms are opened for SHAWLS, MANTLES, OPERAS. Some very exclusive materials from One to Three Guineas. Waterproof Cloaks, 18s. 6d. to 21s. Seal Skin Cloaks and Jackets, Seal Cloth. Also the New Scarlet Gipsy and Galway Cloaks Rich Corded Silk and Velvet Mantles. This Department possesses great attraction.

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ON SALE THIS DAY,

AT MARSHALL AND SNELGROVE'S,

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The STOCK in TRADE of Mr. W. H. FOLEY (late Messrs. Burrell, Son, and Foley), established in Vere-street for nearly half a century.

This Stock has been purchased by M. and S. for cash, at a large reduction, and consists of SILKS, SHAWLS, CLOAKS, FANCY DRESSES in DROGUET, WINSEY, REPS, BAREGES, MUSLIN, &c., LACE, EMBROIDERIES, RIBBONS, &c.

To this M. and S. have added a large quantity of Fancy Goods, selected from their various departments, which they are also selling off at greatly reduced prices.

An early inspection is solicited, as, owing to alterations being necessary, the sale can continue for a limited period only.

MARSHALL AND SNELGROVE, 11, 15, and 20, VERE-STREET; 151 to 156, OXFORD-STREET.
N.B.—The DAMASK and HOUSEHOLD LINEN STOCK has been removed for sale to 51, Oxford-street, (corner of Vere-street), and will be found well worthy of notice.

REGENT HOUSE, 238, 240, 242, REGENT-STREET.

ALLISON AND CO.,

In conformity with their usual custom,

INTEND SELLING OFF THEIR FANCY STOCK ON MONDAY, the 27th inst.

The lamented death of his Royal Highness the Prince Consort having caused a cessation of all purchases of Coloured and Fancy Materials, they have deemed it advisable to make a much larger reduction in their Stock than usual to ensure its immediate sale, and prepare room for their new Spring purchases.

The popularity of these Sales, and the great extent to which they are patronised, is a sufficient indication that the present opportunity will be readily embraced, from the unusual advantages offered.

An early inspection is respectfully solicited.

REGENT HOUSE (ALLISON AND CO.), 238, 240, 242, REGENT-STREET.

BY ROYAL WARRANT TO THE PATENT METALLIC PENS, MANUFACTURED BY JOSEPH GILLOTT, PATENT MAKER TO THE QUEEN.

JOSEPH GILLOTT

Respectfully invites the attention of the Public to the following Numbers of his PATENT METALLIC PENS, which, for Quality of Material, Easy Action, and Great Durability, will ensure universal preference.

For General Use.—Nos. 2, 164, 166, 168, 601. IN FINE POINTS.

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For General Use.—FOR LARGE, FREE, BOLD WRITING.—The Black Swan Quill, Large Barrel Pen, No. 868. The Patent Magnum Bonum, No. 243. IN MEDIUM and BROAD POINTS.

For General Writing.—No. 263. IN EXTRA-FINE and FINE POINTS. No. 262. IN FINE POINTS, Small Barrel. No. 81. New Bank Pen. No. 40. The Autograph Pen.

For Commercial Purposes.—The Celebrated Three-hole Correspondence Pen, No. 382. The celebrated Four-hole Correspondence Pen, No. 292. The Public Pen, with Bead, No. 401. Small Barrel Pens, fine and free, No. 392, 408, 602.

To be had of every respectable Stationer in the World.

WHOLESALE AND FOR EXPORTATION, AT THE
Manufactory: Victoria Works, Graham-street; and at 95, New-street, Birmingham;
91, John-street, New York; and of
WILLIAM DAVIS, at the London Depot, 37, Gracechurch-street, E.C.

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Good strong useful Congou Tea	..	..	..	2s. 8d.	2s. 10d.	3s.	3s. 2d.	3s. 4d.
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Pure Coffees	..	..	..	1s.	1s. 2d.	1s. 3d.	1s. 4d.	1s. 5d.
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TO TAILORS, SHIRT COLLAR, GLOVE, BOOT and SHOE MAKERS, SADDLERS, and PRIVATE FAMILIES.

W. F. THOMAS AND CO.'S

PATENT SEWING MACHINES.

In these Machines are combined the most approved construction, as shown by fourteen years experience, and the latest additions and improvements. For rapidity of execution, accuracy of finish, beauty and strength of work, they are unrivalled. The stitching produced is alike on both sides of the material; there is no cord or ridge, and the thread cannot be pulled out. Care should be taken to avoid purchasing spurious imitations sold as being the genuine make of the patentees. Lists of prices and specimens of the work can be had at 66, Newgate-street, London.

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